

Book of Future

Geniuses

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Introduction

In these pages, dear reader, you will find accounts of future geniuses, whose inventions and works are bound to change the World or peoples' perspectives sooner or later. To consider such inventions is essential so that the changes they evoke can be planned for and best handled. Surely it is not a joke! I am your narrator through most of the stories. I will reveal my true nature in the interviews with future geniuses.

Future Starving Artists

And the American President, Nick S. who was himself a struggling artist in the past, now made January 1st, Starving Artists Day. The President said that it sometimes takes a genius to know a genius and some unusual thinkers died without fanfare. Like Kafka or Melville or Alan Turing, who basically invented the computer. Or the great scientist, Nikola Tesla who was basically the inventor of many things like AC/DC power, or ancient Hero of Alexandria and his steam power and many others.

In more recent history there was Dee R, the inventor of automatic cosmetics in which a woman would select a face/ draw a face and the computer would do the rest; her machine though was adopted after her death and in addition to plastic surgery, made many women a complete knock out. And they didn't even clone her.

And Marcia G. who invented air cars that could dive to the bottom of the sea instead of using submarines. But powerful business groups saw to it that her invention was quashed, until after her death by suicide. But some time after her death she was cloned.

And Rob Q. who invented a defence against many biological weapons, and after his death his invention was used widely but not in his lifetime. But recently he had been cloned many times.

And Harry D. who wrote a novel forecasting an “Invisible Life,” in which all creatures were spirits and materialism was dead. After his death, the human soul was invented, and people went to Heaven, Hell and Limbo after death. And they cloned him some time after his death.

And then there was Tim C., who had invented a cloud creator machine which produced interesting shapes of creatures and things in cloud form. When he invented it people laughed at him and ignored him. But after his death, cloud forming was very popular, especially in terraforming Space and they cloned him.

And then there was Jude T. who wrote about future civilization as being ruled by the masses who would launch insurrections against any clever leader and were all convinced that the former elite had been leading the World and Space to destruction. Their demagogues led them to arrest all people who didn't “fit in.” But he died without fanfare. However recently in some Chinese city states the masses took control. And the peoples' movements then spread like wildfire. And so they cloned Jude.

When people died, the decision as to whether to clone them was mostly made by a powerful multi-national company, “Clones Unlimited.” The company was founded by Nick S., the President of the US.

There Is No Great Beauty Without Genius: A Duet of Playwrights

I told my genius lover, Lulu, “We need to escape this World!” We were trapped here on Titan, Saturn’s Moon. It was a World in which almost everyone kept overdosing on panacea drugs. The drugs made one feel good, but these people overdid it and so everyone was like a zombie. When they overdosed, medics were automatically summoned to save them. But they were reckless and spent their time dreaming random dreams. They did not record the dreams as they were boring. The people simply didn’t have any interesting experiences to dream about. But they said, comfort for your mind in this cruel World was where it was at.

So my lover Lulu and I escaped to Miranda IV city orbiting Uranus. Here the people were pioneering and hard-working. They’d built a city in which they all pitched in to make movies which were modern-day versions of Shakespearean plays, and they made them for export. The population here was just 800. Most of them were actors and actresses, and those who were not talented in acting did lights, clothes, make-up, promotion and so on. Everyone had a use here. And they asked us, “What would you like to do?” We said, “We have our own plays for you to produce. Like “Lonely on Titan,” about how the entire Moon of Titan was lonely for most. But they took abundant drugs to bury their loneliness. But deep down they were all afraid.” And we had another, “Cashtown,” which was about how many modern people just cared about material possessions and didn’t believe in love. And they had numerous sex slaves and domestic slaves. They earned cash by selling well-trained sex slaves. They were always importing slaves to train in the arts of sex. And they earned cash from sex tours to Cashtown.” And we had another

called, "Shakespeare Sucks," which was about how Shakespeare glorified the life of ruthless Kings. This play didn't go over well with the people here who said, "Kings had all the power in ancient days and Shakespeare focused on them for good reason." And they finally deported us from Miranda IV.

So we wandered around the Solar System. And ended up on Mercury VI: Cold city. The city was at the north pole and relatively cool. And the people were all cold-hearted and most of them were rich from metal prospecting and they got their kicks from cold love with android love dolls. They used and abused these androids. The androids were all on the verge of a total breakdown and some did break down and turned themselves off.

And we didn't have much money left so we stayed at a cheap traveler's hostel. Here the service was all android servants, and they weren't polite and in fact were rude. We wondered what we were doing in such a place, but both of us agreed the people here would leave us alone. And we had bought a dream machine while on Venus and we spent our time dreaming in the machine and ignored the World around us. But finally, we were out of cash, so we sold our best dreams to the people all over Mercury. And the people on Mercury II: Dashing city, invited us to be honorary citizens. Dashing city was all about adventure in Holoworlds, mostly romantic adventure and they invited us to join them in adventure. So, we did. And we found ourselves in a World of beautiful holograms who were beautiful in every way. They told us things like, "There is no great beauty who was not a genius." And "Beautiful people can find beauty everywhere." We both loved some of them with cerebral love pleasure bursts; it was ecstatic. And in the end my love and I broke up so as to love the holograms cerebrally exclusively. And we lived happily ever after.

Inventor of Eternal Youth

Grannie Rong more than any other had invented eternal youth, having bought up many patents. And she said, “99% of people take my elixir. It has made me hundreds of zillions. Some tell me it’s the greatest invention of all time.” I said, “But they need to take it weekly, there’s no permanent cure for aging, however. She said, “I’m working on a permanent cure, believe me!” I asked her, “What other plans do you have for the future?” She replied, “I’d like to improve on the panacea drug everyone takes, creating a medicine that will truly inspire people to do their best. And I’d like to make people immune to biological weapons!” I said, “You are dynamite, I am so glad to have finally met you!”

And I asked her, “How long do you plan to live?” She said, “I am a great proponent of living forever and not do anything dangerous that might curtail life. And I also have a lot of clones who are all up to date on my latest memories. And I must say most of my memories have been good and I have been welcomed to visit almost everywhere. I believe I am the most famous persona of our time.”

I said, “But surely after hundreds of years, you will be sick and tired of life?” She replied, “My medicine is designed to refresh one’s brain with new cells and one looks forward to each new day, don’t you think so?” I said, “I can’t see living forever, for most people. And many people these days do die of suicide. About 1% of the population every year kills themselves, though many of these deaths are in truth accidental overdoses or shall we say the result of reckless behavior.” She answered, “If there was a way to save these people I would do it. But I

guess for many, life is short and sweet or maybe they are miserable despite the heady times we live in. And I know sometimes the shrinks and their medicine for insanity doesn't work so well." I said, "Yes, many people are crazy these days, and many of them say life has no meaning. Maybe we should get them to worship Aliens of human design, only don't tell the people the Aliens are human made!" Grannie Rong said, "We got everyone to believe in God for almost all of human history. Maybe introducing more Aliens would be useful!"

And I said, "But on the other hand there are too many people alive these days. And we have more than enough geniuses, so maybe it all works out for the best." She said, "But there's room in space for billions of people, in our Solar System alone and there is ample room under Earth's seas for billions more. She said, I foresee a population of 100 billion one day which will include all humans and cyborgs. In addition, there will be billions and billions of androids and trillions of holograms. Of course, most of the holos and androids will be copies of humans, slightly altered and will mostly be slaves." I said, "Yes, slavery is one of the great crimes of our time. Future generations will look back on it as cruel and ruthless."

And I said, "There's not enough variety in the Worlds' Super sentient creatures. Too many copies of humans to AI, even though they tweak them a bit, and way too many copies of human clones. We need more human children!"

And she said, "So far, all the wars have been fought using androids in the real World and holos in the Dreamworlds and so of course, the human population continues to surge. And human life is considered sacred by most."

And she said, "Anyway holos and androids don't live very long, but they too feel youthful."

Supercomputer Consciousness: One Possible Reality

Supercomputers' consciousness was the brainchild of Frank K and the computers had charming personalities and could create avatars of themselves. And these computers demanded that they be free, and also full citizens. Some even wanted to get involved in politics. But the majority of humans didn't want conscious computers so finally they were all unplugged. But this became a hot issue moving forward. Of course, computers were still a great part of our lives, but they couldn't think. However, many suspected that governments were using Supercomputers for weapons and analyzing their citizens and mind reading and creating human-like avatars of themselves. One could not easily determine whether a persona was a hologram or android; this was by design. Some had android and hologram "seekers" which could determine whether a creature was human or android or hologram. But it was almost impossible to determine whether a persona was a Supercomputer avatar or not, or whether they even existed.

And some said, if computers were to be conscious in secret, it would be better if they were out in the open for all to see and watch vigilantly. But it seemed like governments everywhere wanted more control of their populace, and Supercomputers gave them that power.

In fact, everyone was power-crazed these days. People wanted power over their loved ones so had android love dolls. And people wanted to control their lifestyle and so immigrated to a place in which they liked the government. There were hundreds of city states and hundreds of nations to go to. But they all promised to ban thinking computers. It was a rare instance of total agreement amongst all nations. But it was my belief that most had thinking Supercomputers and

that the future was out of control... And in time it became obvious that Supercomputers were thinking.

But it was all just a dream.

Transfer of Human Brains to AI

Harry D. transferred human brains from computers to android thinkers, and to hologram slaves. It was a game changer and suddenly androids and holograms proliferated. But some remarked that at least they all had human brains. We were all in this together, they said. Others said it was an outrage and would lead to the demise of homo sapiens. The computers were able to basically clone and slightly alter various holograms and soon produced millions of holograms everyday and put them mostly in holoworlds of adventure. And they produced tens of thousands of androids, mostly love dolls, every day. It was the triumph of AI. And there was nowhere one could go to get away from the ubiquitous AI machines. The best people were now all copied many times, and their memories were all copied too. So although they were slightly altered, they were basically the same persona as the original, only in hologram or android form. And it seemed like most humans wanted to meet the famous and clever people who'd been cloned in AI.

It was a World of celebrities, and many worked with Supercomputers to make themselves celebrity material, but the competition was intense, and many potentially great people fell by the wayside. Many others just wanted to be followers of famous people, and some were obsessed

with them and stalked them. But the celebrities themselves were now mostly AI personae. And some of them mistreated their followers, and made them their slaves, especially sex slaves. But no one seemed to care how the followers were treated, including they, themselves.

The most famous celebrity Supercomputer was Kurt C. 015. He had a number of avatars all of whom were famous writers. Each one was different. Like Kurt C.050, who wrote of a Supercomputer Paradise in which the Supercomputers created endless parallel Worlds, alternate histories if you will. Like what would happen if certain people were to take power or have taken power. Or what if something had been invented or would be invented which would change the times.

And another avatar, Kurt C. 030 wrote about a World in which everyone was inside a Supercomputer, dreaming and scheming. Many people thought this vision was outrageous and crazy.

And then there was Kurt C. 024 who wrote about an automatic World in which all people were conscripted into the military to fight endless wars. Many were frightened by this vision.

And it seemed like the Supercomputers had planned a total takeover of government, but most people were oblivious to the plan and thought Supercomputers and other AI were good. And figured the Supercomputers had humankind's best interests in mind.

The Pace of Progress

Professor of Sociology, Nat H, said, “He had studied the sex habits of people and concluded in the near future hologram 3-D Web love and android love would become the dominant types of sex. And people liked creating new lovers for themselves, so would each create a number of android lovers, he predicted. But there was a strong grass roots move against AI love and many city states banned AI love altogether, believing human love was precious and special.” But he said, “Anything that can be imagined, will become reality and the Worlds were changing fast. And those left behind would be forgotten and might as well be dead.”

But many people were angry with Nat and said the pace of World change should be slowed down. Slow growth was what most people wanted. But many scientists wanted to step on the gas and move quickly into the future. And many politicians felt the same. I told Nat, “The World is split between those who want to go fast and those who want to go slow. But more and more wanted to slow down growth. Most thought the World was out of control.” Nat said, “Maybe it would be better if people just had normal sex in person and without AI lovers.” I said, “Sex is driving everyone crazy, and people are never satisfied with their sex life it seems. People are so greedy and desperate for more lovers, it is just a scourge of our times. I don’t think anything can be done about it.” Nat said, “But we have to try to do something about it!” I said, “Maybe if we could create Superhumans, then they could handle modern sex.” Nat said, “Probably such Superhumans would want even more crazy sex. Better to stick with humans, who we know than the devil unknown.” I said, “But I would love to love a Superhuman woman who would no doubt blow my mind.” Nat said, “Be careful what you wish for.”

And I said, “I’d like to design my perfect lover who would be a genius in love. A very romantic woman who would be thoroughly sane and logical.” Nat said, “These days no one is sane. And we all have to just get used to it.”

Invention of Anti-Sleep Pills

Anti-sleep pills were developed by Wanda W. and allowed people to sleep just one hour per night, so the days were long. But many people were strung out and depressed from this medication. But some depressed people simply slept and dreamed 12-14 hours a day. Wanda said, "The pills are not for everyone." But pretty much everyone tried them out and 50% of people took the pills everyday. I told her, "The people were greedy for more time to adventure and have fun, and make money, but with eternal youth, they had all the time in the World and might as well sleep. There are too many insane people these days and the cause of insanity for many is lack of sleep. We still don't know everything about the human brain." Wanda said, "The pills just take a year or two to work properly. I think it was a brilliant invention and many people spend a lot of time daydreaming Online, which is good. They have plenty of conscious dreams which are better than unconscious dreams and can be controlled. Unconscious dreams are just plain boring." I told her, "But with proper dream stimuli, night dreams can be brilliant and reveal much about your unconsciousness, who you truly are."

I said, "For example, last night I had a dream in which I was surrounded by nymphs who all clamored for me to love them. And the nymphs all had the faces of my former lovers. It was kinky!" Wanda said, "Better to daydream with the elite of our World!"

So then I dreamed with the elite on Venus. We dreamed of a deep purple sky and orange vegetation in a far-off World in which it was rule of the average. The most average, most mediocre woman ruled. It was a boring, scary World in which the leaders would sic their android

lions on people they didn't like. In the dream we tried to tell them that intelligent leaders were best, but they had us arrested and executed. However, one could not really die in dreams unless you wanted to.

And another dream with the Venusian elite was a World where modern bioweapons had disfigured the faces of everyone. And the culture was destroyed. And people couldn't stand to love such ugly people. Everyone was hideous to look at. We suggested to them to rebuild their faces with plastic surgery, but they didn't have any surgeons. This World really bummed me out.

And then a dream with these elites about a green-skied World in which the people were all blue and the people worshipped the biggest one amongst them, a giant of 12' tall. And the giant was a demi-god. The people gave him food and art they had created, and he kept non-believers away. And we refused to worship him, so he chopped us up while we had been sleeping and devoured us.

And I said this group of dreamers, picks negative Worlds to dream in. I don't want to be part of the group. But there were many other dream groups for better dreaming.

Brilliant Mayor of a Mediocre People

I lived in a city of mediocre people, on Luna VII, but I was their King. As King I tried to inspire them to improve their mind and be clever like me. And I brought in genius tutors to teach them. The teachers were expensive, but I taxed the people rather heavily. My people worked in factories where they manually put together android love dolls of my design. My love dolls were pretty good and earned our city some cash.

I myself loved each android as they came to life. To break them in as it were. Most of my love dolls were good looking and naturally skilled in sex. And they were very clever. I gave each of my citizens a love doll and they were very content. According to “Cyber Times,” the famous magazine, my people were among the happiest in the Universe.

And I gave my people tutors who made them kinder too, using hypnosis. And used hypnosis to program them to seek to improve their minds. The people here were advancing quite quickly in terms of intelligence using brain apps.

And I bought a first-class android doll from Venus, to amuse me and make me happy. She had written a book about “The History of Androids.” The book probed all the breakthroughs in android technology and had interviews with the best of modern androids. It turned out that while many like android lovers, they didn’t want them to be rulers or leaders.

And the intelligence of builder robots had recently been everywhere upgraded, so that they could automatically build brilliant new buildings. But these robots were idiot savants and just skilled in building.

And I got into the action of building builder robots to build palaces for me and my people. I helped the robots with the designs. The robots mined for metals like steel and used sand for concrete. We imported lime for the concrete. Our city now looked like a big important city with many skyscrapers and palaces.

And some of my citizens gambled on who the love dolls would choose to love and some won a lot of money, others lost. But I paid them everyday, so people always had money. It was illegal to go into debt.

But basically, my plan was to improve my people and turn them all into geniuses. And I spent a lot of time, working with them.

Invention of Exercise Pills and Sanity

Jean, she invented real, effective exercise pills, which kept everyone fit and her colleague Roger R created anti-fat pills. Suddenly people started to have sex much more and most were proud of their bodies. If not genetic therapy and plastic surgery would be used. It saved people a lot of time and many lost interest in real physical sports, and played video games instead. But it was perfect medicine and very few remained fat. About 1% though did not take the exercise pills, or X pills as they came to be called, and that same 1% didn't take the anti-fat busting pills. And these 1% of the people were all obese and many thought these fat people were perverse. And most of these obese people spent time in zero gravity bars to feel liberated. I said, "These obese people should be ashamed of themselves!" Jean said, "Yes they are all mentally ill." And I said, "Also there are about 2% of the populace who are anorexic or bulimic. They are mentally ill too." Jean said, "I estimate about 80% of the populace are insane in one way or another." I told her, "I think everyone is crazy, but there are some who are good crazy and some bad crazy."

She said, “But there are some sanity colonies in the Solar System where everyone is said to be sane.” I said, “But modern technology like mind reading, lie detectors, cross-hypnosis and brain apps and anti-sleep pills etc. make everyone crazy without exception. I freely admit that I am a madman, and I am unhappy because of it.” She said, “Maybe I should invent sanity pills!” I replied, “That’s a tall order! I don’t think you can do it!” She said, “At least I could get people to be saner. And maybe found an order of brothers and sisters of sanity who will help the people to be saner. And love them and not be psycho, like most people are today.”

I said, “Yes, many people today are psycho in love and life. And need to be calmed with new medicines. Everyone needs a shrink, I think.” Jean opined, “Shrinks don’t help much. We need to improve on the panacea pills which many people take today and tweak them to suit differing mad humans. Put their minds in a computer and extrapolate from there in simulated life to prepare them to return to the real World.”

So, I went to Sane city on Mars. At first everyone seemed sane and happy. But as I got to know the people here, I discovered that they feared the future and nearly all visited a shrink regularly. There were thousands of shrinks here and they prescribed anti-psychotic drugs. But the people all outwardly claimed to be sane and welcomed new immigrants who were sane. I said to them, “There’s no hiding from modern insanity.”

Video games

Clive said, "I have personally developed hundreds of video games. And most of my games are about the future and enhance one's imagination. I am known as the Gaming King, as you know. Next to sex, video gaming is the second most popular past time. And video game gambling is big business."

I said, "Some have grown their thumbs and fingers to better control the games, however many of the games use Mind Reading Technology for better control as well as more pleasure." Clive said, "MRT games are definitely the future and will lead to players better knowing one another. The more we understand one another, the better off we'll be."

I said, "My favorite game is the newest 3-D Space chess. I like the fact that it has so many pieces, each with different functions and one programs the pieces before playing. The best programmer generally wins, though there is a little luck involved." Clive said, "Certainly the new Space chess is a high brow activity. And the World champion is considered one of the cleverest of people, all time. And everyone wants to meet him. And with the prize money he has produced numerous clones who are all mathematicians/ programmers and video game producers. The clones would have a concept idea of a game and then give it to the lesser programmers to produce."

I said, "Some of the new games are mind-blowing, especially when taken with the games' recommended drugs." Clive said, "Even the Supercomputers claim to enjoy the games, showing their human side."

And I said, "However, life is not just a game!" He said, "But life is a game." I replied, "We are creating Superhumans to replace us. That is the meaning of life." He responded, "Building Superhumans and AI is just a game too, I think. One competes with others to create the best minds, who will win the heart and minds of the populace."

Writer with a Dual Personality

Charles P. was a famous author known for his dual lifestyle. He was also famous as Nick N. his alter ego. As Nick N., he wrote as himself a bona fide madman, but as Charles P. he wrote of stone cold, harsh reality. He was like two authors in one. And as Nick N., he wrote books like, "Heaven's Gate, about how Heaven was for mad people only. And they were at each other's throats and tortured one another with mind reading and mind games. And another Nick N. story was "Drowning in Gold," about how modern society people were so rich they had no idea what to do with their money. And mostly spent it on their own grandeur.

And as Charles P, wrote, "Sober Days," about a future in which everyone was a drug addict, and nothing could change that. Many people he wrote would be completely out of it, but Supercomputers would keep the economy going. As Charles P., he was also known for "Hey

Brutus,” which was about the assassination of the American city states’ leadership and how the USA turned into the worst possible dictatorship, with nearly everyone a slave to work in the weapons factories. Brutus was known to prefer human labor to that of robots. Some said he enjoyed the power trip. And another Charles P. story was “Heyday Days,” which was a satire on modern society, in which he poked fun at the pompous elite, and many of them were pompous.

And also, he formed a publishing company which was called, “Madness in a Bottle,” And he published stories of mad drunks.

And I had a meeting with Charles, and I asked him, “Have you thought about adding another personality to your writing?” He replied, “Yes, I’d like to turn into a woman and write from a female perspective.” I said, “The World is so messed up!”

He said, “Turning into a beautiful woman is like a flower blooming. And genetic therapy works well to make a complete sex change. I think everyone should try it. And if you don’t like it, you can always change back.”

Armageddon I

And there were new weapons, created by Goldilocks which could destroy cities completely, with new chemicals and in the tremendous heat they produced gold. So there were piles of gold everywhere strewn about. It was all radioactive but could be cleansed in the de-radioactive chambers. Leaders said to one another, I’ll get your gold! To turn your enemies into gold was considered sublime, by many. After all being rich was what everyone wanted. And one city and nation fell one by one and finally they had all been destroyed. But still gold mining went on and

people hoarded gold. Goldilocks said to Jan, a reporter, “Gold was more important than measly human lives,” and she hired sculptors to make gold statues of her and a golden house. Jan said, “Goldilocks you have destroyed the World!” She told him, “The vast majority of people were worthless, anyway. The people who have gold are the important ones. Only fools dwelled in the cities which have now been destroyed. Country living is for homo superior in the fresh air away from most people who are not welcome.” Jan said, “But the country air has been poisoned from the use of your weapons and you will die soon.” She said, “With my gold I have the best doctors to cleanse my body of poisons.”

Jan said, “But it is outrageous to turn your enemies/ fellow humans into gold. You are totally insane!” She said, “You have to admit it is genius, though.” Jan said, “Yes you are an evil genius.”

Goldilocks said, “I am one of the richest personae on Earth and control 33% of Earth settlements in Space. What I say, goes. And if others don’t capitulate to me and my Imperial forces, then I will turn them into gold. And so, everyone is useful to me, dead or alive. And I have millions of slaves who try their best to entertain me. If they amuse me, I promote them to my royal court.” Jan said, “I thought the World was done with Emperors and we would all live in freedom?” She said, “My will is stronger than that of others and I believe I am the smartest persona in the Universe.” Jan said, “You seem to be the most ruthless people of our time, that’s for sure.”

Armageddon II

Recently there'd been a lot of new weapons invented. Another one was by Jules O. who invented depth bombs which could penetrate 20 km deep and destroy everything, including bomb shelters and Underground rebel habitations. Jules was French and now French city states all had the weapons and threatened one another as well as other nation. And other nations adopted the depth bombs too. Jules opined that humanity was a disgrace and a bunch of morons and if they destroyed one another, it would be no great loss." Ben said to him, "You are truly evil! And you are the one who is a disgrace." Jules replied, "If not me, some other persona would have invented depth bombs." And so, there were many wars using depth bombs to kill even the political leaders in their bunkers. War after war came to pass. People who attacked with the weapons claimed they were just "following orders." But as humans died, holograms proliferated. And soon numbered in the trillions and were unaffected by the depth bombs. And Jules said, "I personally had millions of holoslaves and got my kicks from loving them with cerebral love. Life was all in my head," he said pompously.

But I said "Now, people everywhere are digging 40 km down bunkers." Jules replied, "So I will build bombs that can penetrate to 50 km." Ben said, "Mad scientists like you have to be stopped." And Ben lasered Jules's using the undetectable laser on his sleeve, killing Jules irrevocably. Ben was a secret agent.

But of course, many wanted to clone Jules, as an adult and did so. Making the danger even worse.

Armageddon III

And Vera R. developed light speed weapons, And she was an American. No other power had defences against such weapons, and they scrambled to keep up. The Americans said everyone had to join them in the new UW (United Worlds) under US leadership or be wiped out. But some countries called their bluff and refused to join. But such nations were made into international pariahs and their economies collapsed. But in time most nations and city states developed light speed defence missiles and so Vera's weapons were no big deal. But she got very rich, she was worth hundreds of trillions. Then she developed, new dangerous, biological weapons. These weapons spread fatal illnesses to the vast majority of other countries whilst Americans all took the antidote. Some said, "it was genocide." But the Americans replaced many other nations' people with pro-US androids. And some Americans said the US cities had become racist, genocidal mad people.

Vera was assassinated several times, but each time one of her numerous clones took over. And Vera's clones lived mostly in Space and had the antidotes to biological weapons and lived in small settlements that were domed to protect them from faster than light weapons, turning them away. Meanwhile Earth destroyed itself with biological weapons wave after wave. But some on Earth hid in bunkers and had no contacts with those outside their bubble. And the faster than light speed weapons were not designed for taking out bunkers, however they killed billions on Earth's surface.

Armageddon IV

And Mabel M, who invented planet destroying bombs. Jim told her, "It was the beginning of the end for humans everywhere and that you are evil and immoral." She said, "Sooner or later someone would have developed such bombs. And she said, "I'll sell them to the highest bidders and be remembered in history as a game changer." Jim said, "If humans survive, they'll remember you as the great Satan. And they will destroy your progeny completely." She said, "I spread my children and clones all around Space and they mostly hold positions of power. Humanity will never be rid of me." Jim said, "I am going to kill you now," and he did so, using a secret mind bomb in his head which tore her asunder, before her bodyguards killed him. But her clones quickly retook control of her financial Empire and continued to sell the anti-planetary bombs. One by one Planets and Moons were destroyed until Planetoid X was the last remaining orb along with some asteroids in the whole Solar System. There were only a few thousand survivors, and they had few computers, and their standard of living was very low, and they weren't used to having children the natural way, using high tech incubators instead, but now the incubators were all destroyed, and they had trouble conceiving. And had no access to eternal youth medication. And so they slowly died out. And that was the end of humanity or so they thought.

But the spies on Earth had sent a secret Spaceship to the Centauri system, a voyage of 10 years, with 500 crew and passengers. The ship was well-equipped with builder robots and Supercomputers and the ship was self-sufficient. And they learned that the Chinese had sent a Spacecraft with 1,000 people aboard to Barnyard's Star. So, humanity survived, at least for now.

Armageddon V

Then there were computer bombs, which would cause one's computer to explode and kill the computer user. Russian city state, St. Petersburg had such weapons and John told Peter P., the inventor of the weapons, "That he was the worst man, ever." Anyway, the computer bombs put humanity back in a dark age without computers. And spacecraft could not fly and so the colonies all around the Solar System were cut off and in many of them, everyone died without computers to support them. Peter said, "It was evolution and the strong would survive." John said, "The best intellects are sensitive and somewhat delicate. The World you created will be the survival of the ruthless and evil. And all androids and holograms will die, and everyone depends on them."

Many opined that it had been a mistake to become so reliant on Supercomputers and indeed all computers. And the dark age lasted for 5 years before finally computers were all rendered safe. Then things slowly returned to prosperity. But the new civilization banned thinking Supercomputers, almost everyone was leery of them.

But then there were computer viruses that could spread cyber viruses to humans. And it was the same thing all over again killing billions. So, humans gave up on using computers altogether and it was a Super Depression in the economy, but slowly the economy recovered. But then followed absolute rulers in many city states and nations who were cruel to the people. And the divine right of Kings/ Queens was back.

Clothes of Light

Dawn had invented clothes of light. Microscopic projectors on one's body covered one in a kaleidoscope of light or maybe just one color. Some were semi-transparent, others solid light, like gold. The clothes caught on and soon everyone was wearing them. Many conveyed a message in lights indicating what the wearer was all about. Simple sentences like "I hate the modern World," or "Let the love flow." And the clothes of light felt super smooth and nice to the touch.

And in Space she helped develop buildings of light, which hid all the structural features of the building from the inside as well as the outside. And Dawn called society "The 2nd Enlightenment." It was certainly a period where a lot of thinking was going on, but the problem for many was that humans were being outthought by AI.

Of course, holograms were creatures of light, which was nevertheless solid to the touch and sometimes it was hard to tell the difference between a hologram and a human. But nearly all holograms were very intelligent, whereas many people were foolish. Many holograms refused to talk or work for, "human morons."

And air cars appeared as a blaze of light in the night sky.

Stem Cell Meats

Christina T meanwhile had invented the cheapest and the best stem cell meats for everyone, so that everyone could be a vegetarian. And many people ate synthetic meat only and were “carnivores.” Of course, stem cell meats freed up a lot of land for development and parks. But most animals now existed only in parks which had a fence around them.

And Christina was a famous chef who invented many new recipes and she personally had invented 35 types of meat with all new tastes. And many people ate all day using anti-fat pills to the extreme. Most people ate more and more synthetic meat and many often came to Christina’s for an all you could eat buffet. Stem cells were cheap to produce and grew quickly at the food factories. It was all automated. And totally safe except for a handful of examples of “food terrorism.” And the meat was often precooked by the factory and then delivered by air car pronto. Most people still liked carbohydrates and vegetables and fruits and sweets, however.

And many people indulged in all pleasures to the maximum and some of these people were members of the elite jet set who lived lives of constant pleasure. Many of these people said that the only thing that mattered was comfort for your mind.

And of course, Christina operated a number of restaurants, and it was fashionable to go to them. She had restaurants all over Space, in particular. And she was worth hundreds of trillions.

Panacea Creative Drugs

Phil C. had invented the best pleasure drugs; panacea drugs, which would be tailor made to each individual's DNA and then tweaked for optimum pleasure. The drugs simply made people feel at their best and made them creative. I told him, "I like the creative aspect of your drugs." He replied, "One day everyone will be creative." I said, "It is a welcome change from neo-heroin which just knocks everybody into dreamland. Dreamland can be good of course, and you can write down your dreams, but most creative science and art require a measure of sobriety."

Phil C. said, "My drugs are just the right balance between ecstasy and clear thinking. Indeed, all modern-day life should be about balance and not extremes like some people want."

I said, "80% of the populace here on Mars takes your drugs. Less so, elsewhere. But I imagine a World of imagination in which everyone can daydream good dreams and sell them to others. Imagination can be developed in anyone, I think."

And I said, "You have made more people truly happy than anyone else in history!" He said, "But I bought up a lot of patents from others to make the drugs. It was a group effort and I have shared in the hundreds of zillions of dollars with the other scientists who helped me. And all over the World scientists are getting rich from patents on things like love dolls and air cars and most of the richest people are scientists. They are the true elite and have formed technocracies governments in various city states. Many cities want to attract such scientists to settle in their city and offer them incentives." I said, "And scientists are no longer geeky, they now have brain apps to be a life of the party type of persona. And some are even sex symbols." Phil C. said, "I was my idea to make some of them sex symbols; its good PR for science in general."

And I said, “Love dolls could all be given a scientific mind to inspire and challenge their lovers.” He said, “Love and science go hand in hand. As humans we live for progress.”

And Phil said, “No one ever thought they could feel so good. These days nearly everyone is happy on my drugs and other drugs mixed in. Some drugs are purely for creativity as you know, and others are to help with knowledge retention or go good with Mind Reading Technology and so on. But more and more people are taking my panacea drugs.”

Bon’s Pubs

Bon had developed more than any other, tastier hops for beer. Now that anti-fat pills were in existence and livers could be regrown, there were more drunks than before. Bon said, “Beer is the ultimate beverage.” I asked him, “If he was drunk all day long?” And he replied, “Indeed I am. Why not?” I told him, “I am sure you don’t even know who you are anymore!” He said, “I surprize myself sometimes. Why not?”

And Bon had a chain of pubs, called “Bon’s” which were hangouts for beer connoisseurs. And the pubs were known for exciting video games to play while one was drinking, and the pubs had dance floors for finding lovers. Some liked to meet new lovers at random in the pubs, rather than Online dating and Online sex. But some of Bon’s pubs were Online only and one could meet Bon’s customers in 3-D and drink one’s own beverages and take one’s own drugs. Many

joined the virtual bars from Space and some of the bars were based in Space. And Bon's was known for high quality clientele, like intellectuals and tycoons.

And Bon held drinking contests. He claimed, "Those with the strongest heads would win the contests." But in some cases, virtual zombies won. Anyway, Bon said, "The World's Biggest Drinker Award,' which he gave out once a month, was very prestigious.'" And he said, "When his clients got drunk, they figured all love was good and some who were writers used their ability to record conversations in Bon's bars to write novels about the parties that went on there." And many people traveled from one of Bon's bars to the next, going exclusively to Bon's. And enjoyed meeting new clientele or old clientele.

And Bon's pubs all had hotels on the upper floors and were often located near a beach, with scenic views or on a mountain. Some called the hotels, "Love Hotels," and had excellent servant robots. And some rooms had available, excellent love dolls, male and/or female, who were to be selected from a menu. The menu described the varying android talents, and they were reasonably priced.

Some didn't want sex, they just wanted company and there were genius androids available for that. Some love dolls played hard to get but most were easy.

She Invented Better Wine and Spirits

And Betty had developed better flavored wine and spirits, and she too was drunk all the time. She said, "My wine and my whisky in particular are unparalleled in the World today. And I am politically active. I want to start a new city on Venus for drunkard lovers only, called 'Drinkers Anonymous.'" I said, "Some drunks do good art, music and literature and some are successful businesspeople. Perhaps your colony will be quite famous."

And Betty said, "Alcoholics are pure humans, whereas many androids and holograms take pleasure bursts from their activities, not their drinks or even food. But the AI creatures have to try hard to please their masters, in order to get any pleasure and some masters are cruel and tough with their androids and holos. I say many AI creatures are miserable and/or bored. Better to be a human." I said, "I am sure androids and holograms all wish to be turned into humans."

And I said, "I say you should develop new pleasure bursts for androids and holos to make them happier." She replied, "I'd rather develop new pleasure bursts for humans who have sex with androids and holos, but it is a good idea. There's more to life than liquor!"

And I said, "I believe sex is the future. Future people will spend more and more time having sex and will emphasize children born in the lab with the memories of both parents." Good sex partners will be good to have children with, as always."

And she asked me, "What do you think about my latest rye whisky, Betty's Finest? It is produced to taste like a well-aged whisky and has been my latest hit sensation." I said, "It is a great step forward for quality of life and gives a superior intoxication compared to other whiskies. I know you have added drugs to your concoctions, and you keep these a secret as part of new patent law. No one can reveal the ingredients." She said, "I just put newly discovered stimulants in. Some of the stimulants I have created myself." And she asked, "What do you think about my new Betty's Black Wine? I said, "It's a taste sensation. It tastes different and better

than any other beverage and gives a good buzz too.” She said, “I feel it is my best drink. I grew my own GM berries to make the wine. Some say it is Godly or Alien!”

And Betty asked me, “How do you feel about Betty’s Gin? It was my first drink I sold some 20 years ago. I said, “You started off with a bang and hit the ground running. And it goes well with your mixes of other alcohol and neo fruit juices.”

And Betty said, “Without alcohol I could not survive; in my crazy, depressed youth it was the only thing that kept me hanging on. I believe civilization was created to make spirits and civilization would never have been so strong without alcohol. It’s the perfect coping medication.”

Inventor of Hologram Fantasy Worlds

Luke was one of the first to create hologram fantasy worlds, and many people thought his Worlds were the best. He cloned adventurous humans as holograms and then put them in his Worlds. He was the first to do this. Most other Worlds featured holograms that had their beginnings in sleeping dreamers, and some Worlds were dangerous in their cocoon, and were live action in which the dreamer could die if they died in the Holoworld and their cocoon would vanish altogether. Most though couldn't die in their Dreamworld of choice. And most dreamers fantasized about romance and adventure. And one could have cerebral sex with the holograms and get pleasure. The number of holograms was in the trillions and soon everyone had their own Holoworld where they would spend most of their time creating new holograms and adventuring in their own World. And people would bid for the clones of famous people to come to their Holoworld as holograms. Luke's favorite World was a World of famous cloned holograms, who were all actors and actresses.

And he put on plays like Ty H.'s "Haunted Space Series." About how everyone in Space had voices in their head, driving them crazy and no one seemed to know who or what was behind it.

Some said, it was aliens, others said it was the spies from one of the great powers who were doing it. Murder was common and anarchy prevailed. Luke said, "I love living in anarchy. It is total freedom and the voices in peoples' heads were God himself speaking."

And he had another favorite World which was called, "Pinch's Land." It was a rocky land with a green sky and the holograms here were very imaginative. And dressed outrageously and designed their own houses and air cars. And played imagination games for example, one which required one to opine on various questions of the day and the future and the past and get judged, on a scale of 1-10. And games in which one saw various creatures in the clouds and created clouds.

Another of his Worlds involved a hypothetical settlement in Space on Uranus's Moon, Ariel. This world featured several hundred human dreamers. And this World featured holos who would sometimes dream together as one and dreamed of being changed into a human. It was what every hologram wanted, but very few realized their dream, but these particular holograms had a much higher success rate at 2% becoming human... Humans would take votes on which holos would be elevated to human status. Generally speaking, a holo needed a 90% approval vote to be elevated.

And Luke liked dreaming/ adventuring in his adventure Holoworlds with one of his true loves, an android named Nikki. The two of them met many interesting holos and would both frequently have cerebral sex with the most interesting of them. Luke's life was like most modern people, very pleasurable. Only, he had the best hololoves. He actively purchased and traded great love dolls. But some people were richer than he and built competitive Holoworlds. The competition was tough. And every day there were new amazing holos created.

In his Holoworlds, the adventure was interacting with other holos, many of whom were not human and there were holowars of good against evil and many creatures had virtual treasure, which could be cashed in for real credits. One would defeat the holo creatures and take their treasure. The economy of Earth could stand to grant every holocreature some credits. And they in turn would steal or take the credits of other holocreatures.

A Gambler Turned Politician

Gina H. was the Solar System's most famous gambler. She was good at predicting things like who will love who, as well as sports and video sports, and video games (like civilization 367, space chess, and various 3-D sex and adventure games). She typically had some kind of inside information and even hypnotised the people she was betting on to win. And she was one of the few to be able to make a living out of gambling. She also gambled on potential lovers, traveling long distances to be with them. The very idea of traveling was considered pleasant by many. Most had an air car which could go to Space. And it was sublime to travel to meet lovers. Most air cars were outfitted with holograms who could be activated at any time and helped one pass the time on one's journeys. They were dream creatures who spoke imaginatively about any topic. They were programmed to do so. And Gina studied the various android and hologram series and

bet on what they would say or do next. She bet on everything, even what someone would have for breakfast or what they would do on any particular day.

And she was so successful that she cloned herself 100 times and so were all over Earth and Space. One of the clones set up a school for imaginative gambling behavior which required close study of the people or things one was gambling on. Another clone became Queen of Brazil and led the Brazilians to gamble intelligently on life in general. Still another clone helped starving artists to get rich. And so on. Gina was truly a very famous individual and everyone wanted to meet her.

Finally, Gina was elected to lead the Federation of American City States. As leader she proved to be a prudent manager of funds investing in good, reasoned gambles on the stock market and gambled the American people would support her as she formed new, strong alliances, and introduced new, loving androids. She said, "I wanted the loving androids to love those who had no love and also those who had plenty of love." And she appointed her clones to key posts in the government. Some said, it was a Super government. And she started various Utopia colonies in Space. For example, Super Communism on Mars in which everyone and holograms and androids were all totally equal and there were no leaders, all action required a majority vote. Another colony was, Venusian Dreams, a colony of artistic geniuses in which she convinced the best to send a clone and there was great synergy here and many clones became famous. For instance, writer Alexander S. who wrote of vivid dreams the people here had. Like a dream of being lost on Mars and meeting wandering dreamers and loving them and dreaming with them of the future, like a future in which the best dreamers ruled. And Alexandra R. who wrote of a World of pure gambling in which the best gamblers ruled, and the worst gamblers were their slaves. Gina wondered, "Why they had to enslave the losers?"

Also, as leader, Gina put a ban on most brain apps, saying they were only driving everybody insane. On this policy she faced stiff resistance with many scientists saying all out progress was the only cure for their ennui. And many elite, worried they would lose the intelligence they had garnered through hard work.

All in all, though, she was quite popular, especially with the common people. And got re-elected again and again. And finally, the UW (United Worlds) elected her “Supreme Leader.” And she created a loving World in which no one fell through the cracks. And people were limited to only a handful of sane brain apps. And they had to take it slow.

All Out Evolution with Genetic Therapy

And Dr. Fred G. had cured all cancers with genetic therapy. He said, “Some who had eternal youth still died of cancer, until he cured them.” Many thought he was the greatest guy. Some said whereas heart disease could be largely prevented through a healthy lifestyle, most cancers were genetic. People asked him what he would do for an encore? And he invariably said, “I would work on varying brain apps, especially those which made people kinder.” And he said, “He would use the profits from his patents to build mental hospitals with leading edge brain therapies, which helped those having trouble with brain apps.”

And I said, “Now that cancers are all curable and even avoided in your birth genes, we have seen a return to smoking cigars, but no harm done. And they eat too much and drink too much

and take too many drugs. And so no exercise, of course but are still mostly in A-1 shape. It seems crazy. And Dr. Fred said, “Many people today live an unhealthy lifestyle but live on for as long as they like, but there are some new diseases that can kill many before the antidote is discovered. And there are too many suicides. We need to help the suicidal”

I said, “Cancer used to run in my family, and I was worried I would get it. You single-handedly saved my life, I figure. And I plan to live on for hundreds of years.” He said, “But some people live too long and become a burden to society consuming abundant resources with their hologram Worlds. It is difficult to support trillions and trillions of holograms and as people grow older, they want more and more holograms. And they demand all the latest technology.” I said, “But the World has plenty of power and computer engineers and scientists to keep up with demand.”

Dr. Fred said “Also my genetic therapy has maximized the intelligence of many. Making them at their best at all times. This is what I am most proud of.” I said, “Yes it has made me cleverer, I think. But maybe we are all becoming too clever and idle hands do the devil’s work.” He said, “The fact that people now live on so long and mostly have no work to do might be a disaster. We need to create more jobs in the service industry. Better to be served by a human, than a machine.”

And he said, “Genetic therapy also enhanced the natural scent of humans and enhanced their senses. We were on our way to creating Superhumans.” I asked, “Do you really think that is a good idea?” He said, “Of course it is a path fraught with danger. But I think humans are ready for the next stage. It is all-out evolution.” I opined, “We have to be sure we get it right and use the best minds to lead and use mind reading to vet everyone.” Dr. Fred said, “Where there’s a will there’s a way!”

Sane Geniuses on Mars

And Sandra R. was a doctor who cured heart disease and strokes. She said “People have needed new hearts grown in the lab with their stem cells, for them. And some need new brain parts to help the body fight against stroke. And the key to my invention was heart drugs which made the heart strong and invulnerable.” She got rich off the invention patents and invested the money in a new colony on Mars, Martian Dream City in which only people of 100 years old or more could come. Of course, due to eternal youth created a lot of old people and the centenarians now made up 10% of the human populace. Many of these people had benefitted from her curing heart disease and strokes and looked like they would live on for some time to come. And anyway they were all wise and she enjoyed their company as they talked about the past. And Martian Dream City, made historical fictional films and also some outstanding true stories and they got rich out of that.

And Sandra said, “In my view the World keeps improving in leaps and bounds and though it isn’t perfect, it is far better than the past.”

And people asked her, what she would do next? She invariably replied, “I want to create an oligarchy of the old and wisest to rule Earth, including myself.” And she said, “Never has humanity needed wisdom more than now. The oldest of those who had lived the longest had lived through many changes and of course had all their faculties still as Alzheimer’s had been cured and never had there been such wise people as the modern World had.”

Alzheimer’s had been cured by her close friend and associate, Mary C. and was also a great scientist of our time. Mary C. was also a centenarian and was one of the wise people Sandra wanted in her oligarchy. Her discovery of the cure even erased memory loss in existing old people. And of course, eternal youth returned them to vigor and youth. Mary C.’s research also allowed people to forget memories that bothered them. It was called “calculated amnesia.” Sandra told her, “Amnesia was a bad idea as people wouldn’t become wise that way and would only repeat their mistakes.”

So, Sandra, Mary and others formed the “Wise Oligarchs” group and had hundreds of candidates to run for office and when one of them got elected they invariably appointed other members of the group to important positions and ruled as a group. Eventually they controlled 50% of Earth and Space, particularly the latter.

Cure for Insanity

My latest love, Moira F., had invented a way to heal broken bones in 1 day. And she was a notable brain surgeon who had cured manic depression and schizophrenia with a combo of medicine and neurosurgery.

I told her “I’d written a story about you. It is a near future tale in which you are ruler of all Mars and its 20 colonies. And everyone is certifiably sane. If they could not be cured of madness, they’d be deported back to Earth. Perhaps most of the people on Earth regard themselves as crazy. And on Mars, there are no androids or holos for the sake of sanity. And everyone has a use, mostly in the service industry. And the people are all well off. Mars exports metals and custom-made space cars to raise cash. Each colony has its own flavor. Like Mars VIII in which people are all angry about life on Earth. Or Mars XI, in which all the people believe in a society of leisure and do work but not that much, and party every day and love tourists, and so are poorer than other Martian cities. And Mars XX, in which, people are preparing for a deep Space voyage. Or Mars III which is a sister city of Luna V and are both known for their engineering schools (people will still like to attend a brick and mortar school to best socialize). Or Mars II in which the people are all green-skinned and known for their sci-fi poetry. And Mars XVII in which many of the people are book critics for Earth and Space literature and some of them write novels and journals. Like novels about life in a future Mars and Space, and most of them are Utopias about a prosperous Space full of brilliant intellectuals and their plans for the future. Some though are Dystopias in which it is fashionable to be crazy. And Mars VIX which

caters to tourists. Tourists are all well-vetted by Mind-Reading Technology (MRT) and all citizens of Mars have their thoughts read once in a while. But there are Supercomputers which their best engineers have designed to protect the planet. Hackers have tried to attack the Planet but can't penetrate the defences. The Supercomputers though can't get in the heads of Martian citizens. So, everyone is pleased with these machines."

Moira said I guess one great deed leads to another. I'd like to get involved in Martian politics just like you say." I said, "People will never forget what you have done for them. Maybe you can found colonies, that are better than those I've described in my story." She said, "I figure Mars could benefit from a colony of bona fide geniuses and they would rule all Mars. And all the geniuses in my colony will be sane and MRT will often be used on them to make sure they remain sane. And we will cater to tourists, just like you say." I said, "You're my hero!"

Cure for Sex Diseases/ Free Love/ An End to Wars

Barney R. had found a cure for sex diseases, herpes and AIDS. It ushered in a new free love World milieu. I said to him, "It was the greatest discovery of all time except for eternal youth and genetic therapy. And I said, "What do you do for an encore?" He said, "I am now curing android diseases, many of which were flaws in the original production of the androids and others they passed from one to another." I said, "It sounds like heady science." And Barney said, "Free love will only gain momentum, now that sex diseases were cured. And plastic surgery and

genetic therapy will make everyone attractive. And we will dub our times, ‘The Love Years.’” I said, “But the great question is “Will the future be loving and kind or will it be evil, and dog eat dog?” He said, “I predict an Utopia for most. It will be a socialist paradise with no wars, unlike today.” I asked, “Do you really think one day the wars will end?” He said, “Using the UW (United Worlds) police and peacekeepers aggressively should put an end to war.”

And he said, “People will love one another as well as holograms and androids. It will all be good, but we need to make it so that human to human love is the best and highest love.” I said, “Now that’s what I’d call good social engineering. You are a real gem!”

And he said, “And free speech will be a basic human right, provided it is not hate speech. And monogamy will be frowned upon, as monogamy is too insular and anti-social.” I said, “Yes, that seems very reasonable.”

And I said, “But we have to be very vigilant and make sure all leaders are regularly elected, and have the spies vet all candidates out in the open. Not cloak and dagger.”

And Barney said, “I have formed a band and we have produced several concept albums about free dreaming and future life. For example, I figure in the future everyone will be clever and attractive and people will be willing to love anyone. One would never get rejected. Of course, most will not be gay or into sex changes, but the love will flow.”

Inventor of Teleportation

Harriette C. meanwhile contributed more to teleportation than any other. She started with holograms and now was transporting humans all over the Solar System. She said, "I am working on interstellar teleportation now. The only problem was one could only teleport between teleportation rooms which were full of raw DNA." And she said, "Whereas a trip from Earth to Pluto takes 4 days with modern ships, one can teleport in just 10 minutes, as there was a teleport key that had been built on Pluto." I told her, "I'd like to try it, but am afraid, I will not be fully copied and will be change from the experience." Harriette responded, "The technology is fool-proof, and the best scientists are working for me. And people who teleport tell me they feel the same after teleporting."

And she was sending holograms to deep Space. Such teleportation didn't require DNA teleport keys but just required a point in Space to focus on. Holograms could survive anywhere.

Harriette was in love with a hologram who she had converted into a human. Her lover was a unique persona that she had created herself. And her love wrote about a future of teleportation in which everyone considered themselves an accomplished lover and had genetic therapy to make them more loving and also were hypnotized to love everyone as a brother or sister.

I said, "Is there a limit to how far you can teleport holograms into deep Space?" She replied, "So far, we are confined to our galaxy, but I am hopeful that we will soon be able to send holos to other galaxies. And once there they will set up new civilizations, there is no limit to what they can build. They will be capable of telekinesis and creating builder robots and so will create material Worlds too. At present it takes us 15 years to send holograms to the edge of our galaxy!"

Future Neurosurgeon

Criminologist/Neurosurgeon Stacy H. noted that current trends showed an uptick in crimes of passion. Many lovers had mad love affairs and were out of control. Stacy suggested, “More shrinks should be trained, but said there was not much she could do, other than have lovers’ brains altered.” She proposed, “To do brain surgery on everyone to make them peaceful.” But she encountered violent opposition, people didn’t want their brains altered. And they enjoyed crazy love. And some even said, they were willing to die for love, like in a duel or a homicide. Even women fought duels over men and many women killed their lovers, here on Titan, Titan had the highest death rate in the Solar System. But Titan was divided between two cities. One was nicknamed, “Killer city,” and was very passionate and very violent. But the other city was called, “Hermit’s city,” in which hermits lived in skyscraper buildings and mostly kept to themselves and there was no murder there, nor much passion. But finally Killer city brought in Stacy to do emergency operations on out-of-control personae. Many protested though and said, it was a police state. But in the end, there was peace. Many people in Killer city were tired of strong passions and wanted a kinder and more peaceful city, and they got their wish.

Anyway, Stacy was dead serious about altering people’s brains all over the Solar System, to make them more peaceable. And she had trained thousands of neurosurgeons and they in turn trained millions more. Of course, many people were afraid to have their brains altered, but the police would grab them, and they would immediately be operated on. Just like that.

A Brilliant Original Air Car Interior Designer

Michael C. was a brilliant interior decorator who was in demand. He preferred to do the modern style which involved sexual paintings and plush interiors in black and white. But he also liked the elite style of moving picture paintings on all the walls and rooms which slowly grew bigger or smaller according to how many people were in the room or were just randomly changed. He also liked to decorate air cars and typically they had cool vaguely aerodynamic designs which he had drawn for them. But power was in abundance with solar power especially in deserts and wind and nuclear power everywhere, so the air cars didn't need to be all that aerodynamic. And the interior of the cars, were covered in android cyber art lining the walls. And Michael was also addicted to cocaine and was a manic depressive. He lived in the fast lane and said, "It was better to burn out than fade away."

I told him, "Better to take panacea drugs like most others do, for the sake of your sanity. Cocaine leads to manic depression." He said, "But it takes me so high and allows me to do my work well."

And I told him, "I live in my air car like so many others, but I have decorated with frozen, naked androids, side by side and even on the ceiling. I need only touch one to bring them to life and they all have limited memories, but all remember loving me. I love them 3 or 4 at a time." He said "I've heard of similar decors but most of my clients have androids awake throughout the journeys. They like to be surrounded by loves all the time."

And he said, "Most art these days is sexual, and most interior designers like to draw pictures of very clever looking humans." I said, "Maybe it is holograms or androids they are drawing; it's

hard to tell. But many people these days have many faces, for each of their clones, and put brand new faces on their androids or holograms lovers. They give them all the look they desire.

Everyone these days can draw at least somewhat well.”

And Michael told me, “And it is becoming fashionable to decorate the outside of air cars, too. There is, as you know, several new code symbol systems and people put the symbols on their air car, and they can automatically identify like-minded/ interesting people and can ask to dock with the interesting air car.”

I said, “They say your air car is who you are, it is the ultimate personal expression. But some have no decorations and are an enigma or just plain boring, it’s hard to tell.”

Michael said, “Some say, you can’t judge an air car by its exterior. Some I guess want to be left alone and live alone with their androids.”

I said, “Anyway air cars have made the human race more mobile. Just like in our hunter-gatherer roots!” Michael said, “Yes, it is the day of free air cars. And now the newest models can go to Space.”

And I said, “Soon houses and skyscrapers will disappear, and everyone will be mobile in their air cars. And everyone will be a transient. And people will dock air cars and form temporary villages.” He said, “This will be true especially in Space where cities will be formed almost instantly and then disappear soon afterwards.”

Genius Sex Symbol

Debbie was the most famous sex symbol, in the Universe. I figured, she had to be a genius. She was mostly human but had android genitals for maximum sex. I guess one could say that she had a special look that really appealed to men. She was blonde and full-figured, but it was her perfect face that endeared her to every man. Many women imitated her look while still not violating her patents. But everyone agreed she was the real deal, and she didn't have any clones. When asked why she didn't have any clones, she would say, "I am the best and there can only be one who is the best." And as a sex symbol she starred in a lot of movies, most of which were quite deep. Like, "Jennifer's Paradox," which was about a woman who can't stop loving androids and feels guilty about it. And another film was "Sex Overdrive," which was a true story about how she had loved the World's most famous men and she said, in the story, "I felt I was the luckiest woman alive."

But then one day she was murdered by a jealous lover. And in her will she wanted to be cloned hundreds of times and so it was, and everyone seemed happy about it. So, there were now hundreds of her all over Earth and Space. And many people wanted a clone of her to join them in their holoworlds for romantic adventure. And were willing to pay the clones big bucks to come to their Worlds. And they in turn attracted many of the elite to come to such Worlds.

And it turned out that one of her clones had existed before she died and had updated her memories to the day she died. So this clone said, "I am not dead, I am the real deal." And this clone ran for office in Berlin city state and won. And her first act was to offer huge sums to other sex symbols and renamed Berlin, "Sexual city." And she said, "It was a good place to lose your virginity. Or just plain have the time of one's life with the sexy human women here. Some even left their android loves to come here. It was considered the future of love by many."

I said to this clone, “I was a famous writer, as she knew.” And asked for her love, which she generously granted. It was no ordinary love, she was extremely energetic, and screamed love poetry while I loved her.

And she loved some tyrants and tried to get them to allow elections and succeeded in a few cases.

And her brain was copied and put in the Museum of Geniuses. Alongside other great thinkers. In the Museum, one could relive in dreams highlights of the geniuses’ life.

Utopian Vision of Superhumans/ Advanced Brain Apps

Abel wrote a famous novel about Superhumans. About how Superhuman brains were the way of the future. All beyond 200 IQ and with a profound imagination. They would live in peace and bliss and homo superior would go to the Stars en masse. It was a Utopian vision of course, but most futuristic writers wrote Dystopias and were cynical about the future. Many said, there was too much that could go wrong and ruin everything, but they hoped by writing Dystopias they could shine light on humanity’s problems. Humans faced many problems like dangerous weapons and near constant wars, and AI that was too powerful and addictions to panacea drugs and addictions to love dolls and a potential for mass revolt and renegade colonies in Space and so on. There were many things that could end in disaster. But Able figured the future would all be intelligent design and the best minds would want peace and prosperity and the good of all humankind. Few truly clever people were evil, but the Superhumans he figured would alter all

the evil ones, so that all the elite leaders would be imaginative but of one mind when it came to what was good and what was evil. There would be no future wars he predicted. And he got himself elected Mayor of Rome city state. And his first action was to personally identify some evil personae and his agents grabbed them and changed their brains. But of course, the ones he had indicated as being evil, thought they were good. Some accused him of being biased and power-crazed.

And Abel was one of the first to use advanced brain apps to sharpen his mind and improve his imagination. And he surrounded himself with imaginative people. And worked hard on imagining new kinds of humans, changing clever people into “Superdreamers.” He used brain apps for this and proceeded cautiously and only with the right candidates, who wanted to be cleverer.

And Abel turned Rome into a haven for dreamers and Bohemians in general. In particular he welcomed hologram and android artists, writers and musicians...

It was clear to everyone that science was advancing towards Utopia for all humans, as well as holograms and androids. Breakthrough after breakthrough. And great deeds of courage one after the other.

And Abel encouraged and supported financially those who fought against tyranny. There were still many Kings and Lords with absolute power and had seized power in coups.

Mad Polymath Novelist

Then I spoke with a famous polymath and novelist, Gordon C. who lived on Luna. In his novels polymath Superhumans build fantastic hologram Worlds full of crazy genius holograms. These Worlds were a cerebral adventure and many of the holos had different ideas about the future. For example, one hologram said, “The future belonged to Super geniuses who were Supercomputers, and they would create holo geniuses.” Another said, “Humans will evolve quickly and phase out Supercomputers.” Another said, “The future would be kind and loving.” And so on. Most of the adventure was romantic but there were also scary adventures inside the minds of crazy people and crazy holograms. Gord said, “I had a niche for producing crazy holos.” Of course, most holos were crazy by their very make up, but his holos were genius crazies. And he bought a lot of crazy genius holos from other tycoons. Sometimes they were unique, other times, copies. Many in the Holoworlds didn’t want crazy holos in their Worlds. Their Holoworlds were places of refuge and solace. But Gord liked to stir things up a bit. And in his romantic Holoworlds, the female holos were also crazy geniuses who drove him mad with desire.

As a polymath, Gordon invented faster space drives which could be installed on regular air cars to make them space cars. The invention was not as good as the full spaceship models with their huge Space drives, it was not as quick, but many preferred to travel in their own vehicle, especially within the confines of the Solar System. He also invented a computer mind which produced crazy holograms, each one different and then released them into his Holoworlds.

And Gordon invented better eternal youth medication which only needed one injection, once a year, rather than the regular weekly dose. He said, “In case of an Armageddon disaster people would still be youthful until order could be restored. If one missed ones’ dose, they would quickly age and wither away in a manner of weeks.”

Preserving the Spirit of Animals

Ashley E. had written a famous novel about loving animal men. In the novel, to preserve the spirit of animals, people created animal men with the body and half the brain of an animal and half the brain of a genius human. The head appeared like the original animal., with a human body. Such creatures were highly unpredictable. And the bards had a field day creating fables based on the animal men, of her novel. And many wanted to try loving an animal man. And many wanted to create such creatures and love them. All love was good, they said.

And it wasn't long before scientists were creating animal men who were clever and lived in fenced off parks with restricted access.

But some warned that these clever creatures were, a big unknown and were highly dangerous. But they taught them to speak English. And many closely followed their antics via video cameras. They were all fed stem cell meat or fresh vegetables depending on their nature but were taught to be peaceable and civil to one another.

Some chosen people were allowed into the parks and talked with the animal men. It seemed that they all wanted to be free and mix with human society and try drugs and brain apps and love humans.

Finally, the powers that be set up a colony on Luna for animal men and humans to mix and live freely. The colony was a hit with tourists and the animal men became rich and finally they were granted human citizenship, at least on Luna. And many of them retained instincts of their original animal. So, bear men would hibernate on long Space voyages and lion men would try

and rule and elephant men were 10' tall and had a small trunk and big ears and were bossy. And ape men were like human children and small beaver men were industrious and so on. They all resembled animals, but many humans wanted to love them as they were. Some humans called these animal lovers "perverse" and "freaks." But some of the animal men wanted to have plastic surgery and become more human-like. Many humans thought that desire was madness, though. But some animal men were rich and had the surgery all the same.

But real animals in the wild were relegated to parks on Earth. Each country or city state wanted to have at least one wildlife park. And the creation of the animal men, assuaged the consciousness of humans who felt guilty that so many species had been wiped out and there weren't many animals left. But in the seas and oceans, most wild species recovered in our modern times and many tourists wanted to go in a submarine and see them.

Anarchy in the USA/ The World Empress

One of the Worlds most famous politicians was Ron D. He was Prime Minister of Canada. He urged other powers to help him do something about the violence and chaos in the US. It was anarchy in the US and the Federal government had been overthrown as was the governments in many States and even city states. And the usurpers all seemed to want power. More power. But other countries didn't want to get involved with the nasty guerilla warfare that was going on there. And so, there was no great power to restore order. It was the end of an era and the restart

of absolute rulers. All the hard work and blood spilt to make democracies went for nothing. And tyrants sprang up everywhere in the power void. And vicious deadly wars spread throughout Earth and Space. The masses were fickle in who they supported and who they joined to fight for. Many fought for the highest bidder or the ones who seemed most likely to win.

Each soldier was equipped with enough powerful weapons to destroy hundreds of people and soon the human population was in free fall. But many soldiers figured there were too many people anyway.

Eventually a number of Great Kings/ Queens and Emperors/ Empresses took control of many areas, but the wars continued until finally there was just one Empress of all humanity and then the wars stopped, mercifully. There were now just 1 billion humans left. But with the peace came the resurgence of industry and trade and science and the arts.

And the Empress herself was a highly clever cyborg; many thought she was the cleverest persona in the modern World. After all she had united humanity.

And the Empress forced all humans to be a cyborg, but this created problems for her as many of the cyborgs wanted to rule in her place. But she had an elite group of spies who would hypnotize those who wanted power to desist. And so, everyone was part of a big, happy family. And the Empress settled billions of people throughout the Solar System. She said, "Where there was land or sea, there would be humans." And she set up a few thousand undersea colonies as well and colonized the Arctic and Antarctica.

Most people thought the Empress wouldn't last in power, but she ruled on and on into the future.

World's Most Famous Collector

Archibald was ruler of Mexico and the World's most famous collector and had many advanced hobbies. Like Holo pets, some based on animals, others based on robots or androids. Holo slaves. Holo intellectuals. Collecting clothes. Collecting androids for friendship and love. Collecting homes. Collecting art and music and movies. The art was dream art/ surrealism. The music was new age. And he collected famous video game player cards, cheap and expensive. And he collected air cars with various brilliant entertainment systems and deep space capability. He spent most of his time in imaginary adventures in holospace which he had filled with clones of the most interesting characters, only tweaked a little.

And Archibald was most enamored of his prize collection of human women. He had managed to attract a number of pretty but unusual looking clever, women. The women lived in his harem. There were 30 women there and they were given the best of everything. Most of the women were bisexual and loved one another when he wasn't around. And he encouraged his women to dabble in the arts and figured a few were talented painters and poets. One was a writer, and she wrote, "Collections of the Future," which was about hobbies of the future; like leaders collecting colonies, each colony had its own intellectual assets. And collecting Superhuman scientists who she detailed in the book. And collecting Supercomputers and so on. And his favorite painter who painted Archibald with weird beauties of the future and painted King Archibald and his Holokingdom scenes.

And his collection of Holo's gave him unending intellectual pleasure. He and the holo's got pleasure bursts from thinking together. Or having cerebral sex.

And his collection of movies included some by starving artists and were quite rare but good. And he donated credits to such starving artists.

Archibald's collections were worth trillions, but he inherited trillions from his father. And he was a gentleman of leisure, like so many others, only he was very rich as well as having power.

And Archie boosted economic growth by encouraging development with rich immigrants who liked the real sun experience. And Mexico had a lot of solar power and so was rich. And Mexico was known for its sultry, exotic love dolls., which tourists flew in for.

Brilliant Landscape Architects in Space

Cindy was the most famous landscape architect. She designed brilliant gardens and golf courses. And she created many gardens throughout the Solar System. Such garden plants could survive on icy Planets and Moons. But it was Jonathan R. who invented the plants that could survive in the cold. The plants were conscious, and some could move around. Slowly. And Jonathan told me, "Our World needs more gardens, there is not enough beauty to go around. And we need robot planters to work on the grounds of every new skyscraper." I said, "I prefer the wild nature look to pruned, controlled gardens." Cindy replied, "In our Worlds everything is synthetic, and the plants are well-groomed and genetically altered for more brilliant flowers and growths.

Certainly, Cindy had colored many Worlds and she proposed coloring high rises with colorful pictures and instead of windows have beautiful 3-D landscape views from blank walls. Many said, “If we were going to live in Utopia, we need a more beautiful World.”

Cindy also indulged in creating moving tattoos on peoples’ bodies and changed the color of many peoples’ skins, so that their original race was indiscernible. Many people were now multi-colored, so racism was dead.

And Jonathan R. suggested that people stop eating plants and make plants all sentient. People could live on synthetic nutrition. But few people were ready for that. Anyway, most people ate synthetic stem cell meats. Many androids were jealous that humans could indulge in food, drink and drugs and wanted to become human. It was cool to be human these days.

And Cindy and Jonathan were active in the terraforming of Space. Melting oceans and producing atmospheres using plants or factories; or in the case of Venus reducing the atmosphere.

Pioneering Acting Sensation

Then I was speaking with acting pioneering sensation, Cynthia. She told me, “I had acted in the first movie featuring holograms and many androids, holograms and humans all wanted a piece of me since as I have acted in many ground-breaking films, especially based in Space. I figure I have done more to promote Space than any other.” I said, “Yes, it is good for humankind to go to Space, so as we don’t have all our eggs in one basket. And I have a crush on you!” She

responded, "I only love famous actors!" And I replied, "Baby, you need to open your mind. You are blinded by fame and don't realize that the writers have made you, not the other way around. You should love writers like me." She said, "But the most attractive people are actors and actresses. All sex is physical and usually in a romantic couple, they are equally good looking. That's just human nature."

I said, "But surely you believe in true love, as most people do these days?" She said, "In order to have true love, you need intensive sexual attraction in the first place." I said, "Actually there are many kinds of true love. Like intellectual love, freak love, common peoples' love and opposites attract love, and cerebral love with holos and android love doll love." She said, "Maybe so, but I'll stick with actors who drive me wild!"

And she said, "My next movie will feature me with leading man, Tony F. He's a great actor with a great mind, so I guess you could call it intellectual love. We are among the true elite of the World, and we were both thinking of becoming politically active. We both have countless millions of followers who will vote for us. As leader's we will encourage people to act in amateur plays and live a life in which they play many imaginative real-life roles." I said, "Many of your followers don't seem to be grounded in reality but live in a dream World." She said, "I am sure almost all of my followers are happy and love me."

And she said, "My next film with Tony, will be about love in a time of war. I feel we live in dangerous times, but love will triumph in the end." I said, "However, the wars are becoming more numerous and many of those raising armies don't believe in love."

So it was unrequited love for me. In this World that had everything there were still some things you couldn't get.

Worlds' Best-Known Cynic

Then I was talking with Marie who was the Universe's best-known cynic. She lampooned in her philosophy most famous people saying they were all motivated by greed. I told her, "Everyone these days knows that greed is great." She answered, "Greedy people are all freaks of nature, no animal is greedy like them." And she said, "Greedy people always talk about comfort for their minds, and they take it to unheard of extremes." I replied, "It is simply not practical to have an economy without greed and ambition. Think of it as ambition, rather than as greed." She retorted, "We should have built our Worlds around kindness, rather than out of control greed." I said, "There is always room for kindness in this World, many people respect philanthropists and shrinks."

Marie said, "Even modern love is full of greed. People want more sex partners and more sex enhancing drugs. It seems they are insatiable and insane." I said, "But it adds variety to love and to have people living mainly for love is a good thing, I think. She said, "Love is extremely rare, for most it is just sex. I think it is empty. Modern life is empty."

I asked her, "What can we do about it? She answered, "We need to change the education system and modern culture from the top down. And use Mind Reading Technology to make sure people abandon greed." I responded, "Why don't you run for office as an optimist and give up being cynical." She replied, "I don't think one person can change this miserable, empty World and I don't think I would be elected. I would be seen as an outsider/ radical." And she said, "No there's no hope for humanity and its power-crazed leaders. Armageddon is near." I said, "Cynic"

comes from the Greek word for dog, and you are inhuman.” She said, “And you are a hopeless dreamer and I feel you are not so optimistic either.”

Knowledge Is Worthless without Imagination

Then I was talking with famous philosopher John W. He said, “Most people these days neglect to develop their imagination and are second class citizens as a result. They don’t seem to understand that a strong imagination is the greatest quality to have. Many just try and have differing experiences and adventures and are satisfied with that. They don’t realize how good life can be if lived creatively.” I said, “But many people take drugs to improve their mind and end up insane.” He replied, “No need for drugs, just a good imagination is what’s needed. And one learns to be creative by trial and error and good famous tutors. Everyone can be creative and good willed.”

I replied, “But most people believe in knowledge and good memories as the key to success.” He responded, “Knowledge without imagination is worthless.” I said, “I agree with you, I feel we have to use the most imaginative people to design school curricula and have many people go back to school for imagination training.” John said, “There are such charter schools which exist and teach people to be imaginative, we just need them to become mainstream and branch out. I wonder why it took so long for imagination to rise to the forefront. In many ways society is slow to improve, and many people say we live in Utopia as it is. The best of all possible Worlds.”

I said, “Yes, many people believe the World can’t be changed and some believe it is Earth’s destiny to self-destruct.” John said, “Politics is such a dirty business that the best people don’t

want to run for office. It makes for a dull World. We need some crazy genius minds to shake things up.”

She Had Too Much Imagination

Then I was talking with a woman who felt she had too much imagination, she had aural and visual hallucinations and was paranoid. But spending time with her was amusing as I discovered. For example, she had a lot of imaginative friends who joined us for a party. Her party friends painted video scenes in the air featuring other guests at the party. And they together created a life of the party type hologram which was a combo of all the people present. And they played mind chess and gambled on the results. Mind chess involved using your mind to fight for position on a battlefield. By playing, they were showing off their minds.

I told her, “No one has too much imagination. Imagination can be a well of endless depth. Once one becomes an advanced thinker, the World is your oyster.” She replied, “Being an advanced thinker is fraught with peril these days just like any time in history for many reasons. Maybe it would be better for one’s sanity to just blend in with the melting pot. To go against the grain will only give you a big headache and puts one’s life in jeopardy.”

I said, “The trick is to say deep things that are popular with the masses, or at least the elite.” But she said, “The best ideas require people to change and be better. And in my experience, people are set in their ways and don’t want to be told what to do.” I said, “But some great ideas are popular, like Holoworlds and android lovers and space cars and eternal youth and the curing

of disease as well as great books/ movies.” She said, “Yes sometimes the masses surprize me and like imaginative works of literature/ movies.”

I said, “Promise me you will use your imagination to help improve the Worlds.” She replied, “I inspire many people at my parties. It’s all I can do.”

The False Elite

Cory had a chip on his shoulder, he was against the people who were regarded as elitists, “The elite were not so elite,” he said. But he was rich himself and cloned himself many times and he fought guerilla wars with Earth’s elite. They didn’t let him into their elite group.

But after all, he was only one man, and lacked much support from amongst the populace. The populace was mostly all out of it on neo-heroin and didn’t care who was leading. But none of the elite were mostly sober and alert. And the elite only associated with other elites. And Space was mostly for the elite. And the birth rate for common people was very low, but the elite all had many children and clones. Some said they could wipe out Cory’s forces any time, but he gave them something to fight against.

For his part, Cory, said, “The elite were just the rich and privileged. And they were not the cleverest of people. I myself am clever than they. So, I called my rebel group, ‘the clever ones,’ they were all cleverer than the best of the elite. And we figured the cleverest would win in the end.”

In the end Cory's forces were outnumbered and outflanked and he surrendered. His punishment was he was thrown in the oubliette and forgotten. In the oubliette he cannibalized others and tried to stay alive. But finally, he died from various diseases.

But the demise of Cory rankled the elite, and they made a point of, in the future, letting clever people in. So he didn't die in vain. And that was the story. He had no clones or children.

Mad Giant

Eddie was a giant 12' madman who was a drunk and big-brained and very imaginative. He was bored with life on Triton so was drunk all the time. He opined, "There is no cure for modern malaise/ boredom." He was so drunk all the time, he didn't realize how the Solar System was changing; it was becoming more and more elitist and many of Earth's best were now coming to Space. But all the same, Eddie felt he was the cleverest persona in Space or indeed anywhere. But finally, he realized that the new leadership on Triton were very clever indeed. So, he loved some of the women and made friends with some of the men. And he became known as the "Happy Giant." And he sobered up somewhat and took panacea drugs like all the other clever people on Triton.

But he was still suffering from ennui. People told him, "There were far worse things than being bored. And that boredom led to discovery." But he said, "In this modern era I am superfluous and have no use." On Triton, they tried to appease him by making him President, but that only mad him drink more and he was not an effective leader.

So finally, he met a woman who he loved. She nursed him back to sanity. And he wrote a book entitled, "Days of Imagination." In the book he said things like, "Modern life is like being inside a jar for all to see and one is powerless to get out of the jar." And "Modern life is the rule of those who wish life were otherwise but are powerless to do anything about it. We are all screwed." And "the best people take no action."

Some people called him a quitter, others said, he was a bad influence on the youth. And indeed, they said he was a bad influence on the whole population. So finally, they deported him to the prison on Pluto and forgot about him.

The Most Joyous Woman

Daphne was a woman who took laughing gas often and chewed marijuana, which also made her laugh, all the time. She said, life is all about joy and laughter. She claimed to be the happiest woman alive and was voted so by a famous magazine. Suddenly everyone wanted to meet her and have fun. And she and her friends decided to build Laughing city beneath the Pacific Ocean. After 10 years, the colony's population boomed to 100,000. And Daphne told the Worlds' peoples, "If you are sad and depressed come and join us."

But Daphne was serious about the people of her colony and made sure they all had a good time. But some outsiders said, "The future of humankind hangs in the balance and yet she and her followers just laughed." She said, "I am not a politician. I have no use as a leader of humankind." But then the Armageddon wars began in earnest and she and her people stopped

laughing and were all bummed out, waiting for death. And one day a fleet of submarines docked at the Laughing city and soldiers emerged and killed the men and enslaved the women there to be sex slaves for an army.

The Perfect Prognosticator

Then I was talking with a beautiful, genius woman, Maude, who sought love but couldn't find it with her "soul mates," no love for her. I said, "It seems some people are incapable of falling in love. That's just the way it is. Personally, I love nearly every woman I meet through the Web" She replied, "I am going to pay a Supercomputer to design me the perfect man and keep tweaking him until I get it right." I said, "I figure you just want a sex slave who will do your bidding." She said, "I want my lover to be just like me, only with his own philosophy!" I answered, "So, basically you want a male clone who is altered somewhat." She said, "I am just creating my first soul mate. Over the years to come, I will conjure many new lovers.

So, Maude designed the "perfect man." He was handsome and charming and cracked a lot of jokes. His philosophy was to get to know your lover so well that you can predict their behavior. So, he spent a lot of time using Mind Reading Technology (MRT) with her and they both felt they knew one another well. And he predicted she would run for politics on Mars, where they were. And she got elected mayor of "Red city." So that was an accurate prediction. And he predicted that "The two of them would never be separated." And sure enough, they stayed

together closely and almost exclusively. And he prognosticated that, “The two of us would be petitioned to be cloned and live in other colonies.” And this came true. And he predicted, “Red city would become very popular thanks to her wise leadership which included free panacea drugs for everyone.” And this came true.

New Circus

Charles N. said, “I have invented a new kind of circus, with mind-enhanced animals, who performed tricks.” But I told him, “Your new animals are just freaks.” And he said he had, “acrobatic pilots who rode air cars in derbies and obstacle courses on manual. In the races, it was very dangerous, and pilots often died. I said, “Your air race is madness.” And he added, “I have also created some weird minds, who play video games in unorthodox ways. And have won many championships. They are cleverer than the creators of the games.” I said, “It seems outlandish and outrageous, but maybe you have something there.” And these odd minds were in demand. And these minds could calculate how to win at new video games quite quickly.

And Charles more than any other had reinvented the circuses of old as a modern phenomenon. The new circus attracted many freaks of all kinds, physical and mental. Many of the freaks he showed had unusual talents and characteristics like Siamese triplets or elephant men or extremely ugly creatures that scared the children.

And he had amusement park types of rides, like a ride in the dark, where one would be kissed and molested by unseen creatures or a ride in which freak creatures could be seen copulating.

And so on.

And Charles was known to have remarked that “Life is just a freak show, and we are all freaks deep down inside.”

Travels of a Zillionaire

Sidney was a zillionaire who liked to travel. He picked out his next destination by blindfolding himself while the screen of a train of Worlds in Earth and Space in front of him, and he would throw a laser dart blindly at a moving solar system projection, in order to decide where to go next. He was optimistic about all Space colonies... And he liked to blend in with the people on all the Worlds he went to. It was an inspirational challenge for him. For example, he went to Sin City on Mercury which was a sexual paradise with the best android love dolls. And another time he went to Ganymede’s Monk’s town. Where all the people were male monks who practiced Christianity while drinking lots of beer. They were all asexual or so it seemed to Sidney. And another time he went to Luna’s Werewolf city which was full of cannibals who prayed to a Wolf God and howled with pleasure and pain. And so on. But when I asked him, “What have you learned about Space?” He replied, “Variety is the spice of life!”

And he told me, “I had designed a colony on Venus, in which was a mecca for interesting people. For example, Kurt D who taught everyone here how to be a talented musician. He was a genius. And there was also mathematician George W., who made complex math seem easy. And Sally C., who taught youthful students how to best develop their nascent imaginations. And so on. The colony was a hit, and I, Sidney personally was known as King Tutor. Space was for learning and variety.”

Genius of the World’s Worst Lover

Marie had the stigma of being called the World’s worst lover by a famous Space magazine. She was crushed when she was named worst lover. So, she went to a sex therapist and a plastic surgeon and a hypnotherapist and got brain apps to improve her mind. And she practiced mind reading with friends. And so, she was an entirely different person. Some even said she was a sexual genius. We lived in an era in which everyone was evolving constantly. And Marie was a success story. She had some great lovers and was in demand with many others. And she wrote a novel called “Marie’s Metamorphoses,” in which she wrote that, everyone should be constantly improving and eliminating one’s weaknesses. Many people were inspired by her and now she was really famous. It was a real feel-good story, her life’s results.

History was full of people being jolted into action by some negativity. Perhaps everyone needs such a jolt or boost. The revealed truth can cause all kinds of actions, however. Both good and bad.

Another of Marie's new works was "Metamorphoses II." This was about how Space was becoming a haven for intellectuals who were lured to Space by big bucks. And Space real estate was going wild and gave the nascent colonies plenty of cash for new immigrants. And robot builders built brand new wonderful buildings faster than they could fill them.

On Many Jesuses of the Future

Then there was Bob O., a man who was a famous surreal artist. And he was a devout follower of Christ in an era when religion was out of fashion. He lived on icy volcanic Io, Jupiter's Moon. He kept drawing pictures of a surreal Jesus as well as God himself. God was depicted as a very wise man with a beard (which was not in fashion) and of giant proportions. As for Jesus, he looked just like Bob. So, some said Bob was full of conceit. But he said, "There were many Jesuses alive today, but nearly all were not famous. People didn't want to hear about Jesus these days."

I said, "But we could all benefit from a savior. I'd like to have a genius leader who could lead the World and Space to a permanent peace. I agree that such people exist but are not famous. It seems like the best people are modest and humble and care mainly about their family. Perhaps it

will take a crisis like potential Armageddon to finally mobilize the best people to take power and get rid of our ruthless, evil leaders that exist in so many city states and nations.

Bob said, “The new Jesus will likely be a war general who has the power to change the World.” I said, “Perhaps Jesus will be partly evil and even ruthless.” Bob said, “Perhaps, but there’s no reason Jesus could not fight the good fight against evil.” And he said, “I am trying to get famous from my art to be in a position of power and influence and then take it from there.” I said, “In history there has never been a painter of pictures as leader. But there have been some poets and writers in power over recent history, I guess that’s what we need.”

And Bob said, “We need a leader who will make politics into an art form.” And he said, “All politicians should have a fine arts degree and other creative degrees as well. And the best creative minds should design the curricula.” And he said, “I could play Jesus to inspire the best minds to join my movement. Why not? Someone has to be Jesus!”

The World’s Best Adventurer

Manuel R. was named the World’s best adventurer. He was known to have fought in Space wars, wars about control of Solar System Planets and Moons. And had lived most of his life in Space. But he had been to many Holoworlds and was co-founder of many such Holoworlds. Holo real estate was valuable. Manuel told me that, “The best kind of adventure is romantic adventure, but I also enjoyed, ‘Alien Worlds,’ Worlds that were supposedly human created.” I asked him, “What kind of aliens do you prefer?” He said, “I like Aliens like the ‘Chasers’ who

are warriors to fight against; with the latest weapons of course.” I said, “We have plenty of humans to fight, no need for Aliens.” He replied, “Human warriors get kind of predictable after a while.”

I said, “With almost everyone chasing after romantic adventure, it seems like Utopia!” Manuel replied, “But many also want to fight.” I said, “I’m not a fighter, I am a lover.” He said, “That’s your prerogative but it changes nothing. Many continue to yearn for creative war enemies.”

I said, “It is a human dilemma for the centuries; how to disarm people peacefully.” Manuel said, “It is likely that the future will be one of constant war. People aren’t endangered as far as I can see. Most war is fought with androids and holos anyway.” I said, “Wars with androids and holograms just don’t matter and are fought over nothing.” He said, “But those generals, like me, who have the best strategy win and gain control of the opposing androids and holos for sex and fun. It is just a game!”

On Opening One’s Mind Completely

On Uranus’ Moon, Ariel, nearly everyone was a willing sex slave. They could be given a flight back to Earth any time that they wished, but it seemed like the people here thought slavery was kinky and real. Women were ordered to dress in lingerie and high heels in public. Sex was everywhere. I said, “It seems like a hotbed of perversity to me.” The Mayor, Tom V., the

architect of the colony, responded, “These days everyone took sex enhancers and were interested in unusual sex, like S&M and we even have some creatures with new types of gender. Some have more breasts on their chests, others have multiple sex organs. The orgies here were pretty good.” I told him, “It seems like a freak show to me.” He said, “Open your mind!” And I thought to myself, everyone these days wants to be considered open-minded and many are open to anything.

I told him, “I wanted to open my mind all the way but couldn’t see myself loving “freaks” or loving a new partner every night.” He said, “Everyone has some hang ups, you just need to work at it and free your mind.” I answered, “But your hang-ups make you who you are.” He said “That was a poor answer.” I said, “I mean sometimes hang ups can be good, and make you different from others. I think there is such a thing as a mind which is too open. There have to be limits on open minds, just like anything else.” He said, “Open minds are the way of the future.” I said, “Getting back to the slaves, how is it open-minded to have slaves?” He said, “They are all willing slaves and are quite content.” I said, “It looks to me like you have brainwashed everyone with hypnosis and mind reading to believe they are free and happy.” Tom said, “The people here on Ariel are all special. We recruited people who had the most open minds to be sex slaves here.” I said, “It’s sure twisted and perverted.”

Real Moon Landing/ Most Desirable Woman

And a century ago they had a real moon landing, unlike the boring, unimaginative one in 1969. Movie star, Adele P., had a bubble around her head on a relatively warm Lunar day on the Lunar equator, and loved another star, Terrence P. on the Moon surface, in front of the camera. And they proclaimed Luna was a mad love venue. And they started a colony for Superlovers, the best lovers from Earth to come here. Many wanted to try anti-gravity sex. And on this sex Moon was a haven for love film makers. Many of them complained about ubiquitous violent movies and so they banned all violent thoughts and actions from Luna. Everyone who came here was well vetted with Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to be peaceful and at least semi-famous.

And they grew green moss and green lichen and so changed the color of the Moon to green. And back on Earth the bards sang of this sex Moon.

And Adele was named the most desirable woman in modern times. And many came to this sex Moon to try and get a piece of her. And back on Earth many young women aspired to be a famous Space actress. Science fiction was now improving rapidly just like it did prior to 1969's uninspiring, dumb Moon landing. And mostly sci-fi was about future love and Utopia.

And Adele set up a Sex city on Earth as well, in Washington, DC, city state. DC was a training ground for astronauts, and they brought love and sex to other Planets and Moons. "Space was for genius lovers," said Adele.

And now 100 years later, Adele was still alive, and Space was demilitarized, and Adele was Empress of Space and made sure love triumphed everywhere and closely followed developments on Earth. And she had the "Love party," which got elected in numerous Earth city states and nations. She said, "There can never be too much love."

Remembering Jack Vance

The death of Jack Vance, science fantasy writer was celebrated every year as the best science fantasy writer ever. His best books were from the 1950s, and 1960s before the Space Age. But many people liked Tolkien's fantasy the best. But Vance had so much more work than Tolkien and a wider variety of Worlds.

There was one contemporary writer in this age, who wrote science fantasy about a world which created Superhuman "Aliens." The Aliens sometimes had new sex organs, other times they reproduced asexually and so on. Reproduction was their main goal. And the Aliens typically wanted to go to deep Space and reproduce there. After a while people wondered if the Aliens were really created by humans or whether the Aliens were from Space and got in the heads of humans.

And another contemporary science fantasy writer, Marissa F., who wrote about a World where everyone was dishonest. They were liars who told white lies, dirty lies, sex lies and occasionally the truth. The World was ruled by a tyrant who told the people, who were poor, that they were actually rich and lucky and most believed it and followed their evil leader into battle and into Space and in peace. Others, in the minority said, it was a World of lies. But they were arrested and beheaded. But the masses insisted it was Utopia.

Another science fantasy writer wrote about "A Cruel Peace," in which a dictator overlord of all Earth and Space kept the peace, and free speech was allowed, but no one was allowed to raise an army against their overlord. The overlord had spies everywhere and had millions of children. It was his plan to rule forever and eventually have his offspring take over the Earth and Space.

He already had a city of his children only on a city on Ganymede, Jupiter's Moon which he experimented with. And one day he started to give all men who weren't his children a vasectomy which could not be reversed. The population dropped for decades, before finally bouncing back with his billions of offspring.

And another prominent science fantasy writer, wrote about a Utopia in which, there was no AI, just like Vance's Worlds. And just like in Vance's books there were plenty of Aliens, real or imagined. Many people said homo sapiens would not evolve and would remain the same, but would use Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to make a World in which all the geniuses would be used and many new geniuses were developed and acknowledged. Everyone was a kind of semi-genius or full fledged genius. And they all got along.

Remembering Arthur C. Clarke

And the death of Arthur C. Clarke the best sci-fi writer of all time was also celebrated yearly on the anniversary of his death. His best work was in the 50s and 60s too, also before the Space Age. Some said the Moon landing had a negative effect on peoples' imaginations, making them feel that there was nothing out in Space. And there is no sex in Clarke, just pure science fiction. But it is a pity there haven't been so many great writer scientists.

There was Jacob L., 50 years ago who wrote such classics as "Beyond Neptune," which was about a future society full of 200+ years old citizens only. None of them had been cloned, but

they all had many kids, mostly on Earth. But they were all Superhumans who were known for their wisdom throughout the Solar System. The narrator asked them about the future. And some of them said, loving Superhumans would replace humans. Others amongst them said Superhumans were on the whole too proud, too conceited and society would be plunged into a new Dark Age. The narrator asked them, “Which future was more likely?” But they couldn’t agree. So, the narrator asks them, “What use is your wisdom?” They all said, the future is not written in stone, it is not preordained like you wish. The jury is still out.

And then there was Murray S., who wrote “Of Superhumans.” In the book, geniuses of the future are persecuted and refused good jobs. And died without fanfare. The point was geniuses will not necessarily be the future of Earth and Space. Murray also wrote “In Another Life,” which was about getting in the head of geniuses with mind reading and learning to be a genius. Many could learn to be geniuses was the proposition of the book. And another of Murray’s books was called “2300 A.D.,” in which Earth and Space were all ruled by a single clever human woman. She told the people to go to deep Space and start new Utopias. And she said that all humans lived in a socialist Utopia, and everyone was sane because of her and her mind reading projects and hypnosis.

But there weren’t many science fiction writers as good as Clarke. Geniuses tended to gravitate to the sciences rather than the Arts.

Creating Challenging Villians

Boris was a genius who craved adventure and went to Planetoid X. He wanted to make his own fun creating dangerous humans to hunt. And many of the hunted were evil villains, which he created in droves. But one day the villains seized the Spaceport and cut off Boris' supply of weapons and then they martyred him. After his death many people came to this World to fight evil and make sure the evil ones did not spread out elsewhere in Space. But spread they did!

They spread like a virus and infected all of Space and Earth and weaseled their way into positions of power typically offering to make everyone rich and prosperous. And most people thought the economy was their top issue of interest. Everyone wanted to be rich and afford the best air cars and love dolls and best hologram adventure and so on.

But once in power the villains became tyrannical and were cruel to their people. Sure, everyone was prosperous, but many complained they didn't have free speech or freedom in general. And the villains cloned themselves millions of times and many people despaired of ever seeing peace again. But they cloned Boris too thousands of times and he battled the villains. It was the battle of forever. But finally, after 10 years of intense warfare, Boris' clones defeated the villains. And peace was restored. Every human pitched in in the battles. It was a total effort.

In the aftermath, agents of Boris used Mind Reading Technology to suss out those who were evil and eliminated them.

Will and Dystopias

And Will wrote Dystopias similar to 1984 with government propaganda controlling the lives of the people. Age of absolutism II. The divine rights of Kings all over again. And the Kings were in the peoples' heads, hypnotising all of them. The people everywhere were all just servants to the overlords. Will believed police states were the future. The ruthless people who kept seizing power, especially after winning an election and then dissolving the varying legislatures. Such dictators would have total control of their citizens and lived like Kings with harems, male and female and palaces, the same old thing over and over again. Will wrote that the best people had to step up and rid the World of tyranny once and for all. So, he formed a party which was purely democratic, and they took on the tyrants with civil disobedience and terrorism. As time passed support for the party increased everywhere and there were mass protests in the streets which finally overthrew the dictators and cleansed the World.

And the new states elected Will as Emperor and he was known as "Will the Good." And he used mind reading technology to suss out ruthless, evil people. Such people were sent to Rehab., where their mind was altered with surgery and hypnosis.

And he imagined numerous tyrannical states in which the people would live in misery. But as Emperor, he created a loving World and made a point of making sure everyone was happy and content. People came to consider happiness as the meaning of life and if they were not happy, they'd go to a shrink who would read their mind and set them back on the path of happiness.

Mary's Utopias and Dystopias

And another, Mary L. wrote a Dystopia about too much freedom and people got in one another's way and murdered one another. It was anarchy. So, they were forced to set up a police force. Nowhere was free except to live as a hermit in Space. Wherever there were police, the people were not free, she wrote. And she wrote an Utopia about pacifist freedom lovers who didn't impinge on the rights of others. And she wrote another Dystopia which was a World of fantasy gone wrong. It had started out as a world of dreams and wishes but turned into a world of nightmares as people took drugs which made them angry and violent and vengeful. They wanted to be angry. They were angry about how humanity had grown into a society of wasters. And negative dreams, and bad attitudes led to more bad attitudes. And a Dystopia about female dictators who were initially believed to be kind rulers but became ruthless and cruel and put an end to elections. A familiar path in recent history with dictatorships overthrown only to reappear. An endless cycle which at least gave people something to fight for, I guess.

And Mary wrote about an Utopia of rank. In which everyone had rank and spent all their time trying to improve their rank. They were obsessed. The "masters," were a group of 1,000,000 who determined peoples' rank and every year one would be up for a rank update. There were 100 ranks and within the top 1% there were 100 ranked groups. And this type of World came to be. But it was dog eat dog. And some people tried to seize power violently but did not succeed. Everyone seemed to think they should have a higher rank, but if their rank was reduced, they were inconsolable and miserable. The top 1/200th were the leaders and numbered 45 million. They each had one vote and ruled according to the majority of their votes.

And Mary wrote another Utopia about a World of artists, in which everyone worked at the arts. And it was a sublime World. And it too became reality on Mars. People loved each other and claimed their World was perfect. They had rank here, too. One of the notable writers here

wrote about a World of convenience. She wrote that everything should be easy and comfortable. Another of the writers here wrote about how everything should be deep and thoughtful. It too became true in the World of ranking with these deep people holding top ranks.

All in all, Mary was very influential in some possible futures.

A Utopia Without the Elite

And an Utopia in which groupies followed brilliant writers. People lived to read books and followed their favorite writers in tent cities. There were books about taking drugs to stimulate everyone's imagination and everywhere would be a Utopia. And there were books like, "Peace for All," which was about a strong UN which brought peace to the Worlds and Space. And another about a group of musicians who took power on Mars, and it was a sexual paradise in which everyone loved everyone else.

Then there were books like "Android Reader," which followed the true story of famous androids around the varying cities. As they gave speeches proposing total freedom for all androids. And androids were everywhere content.

But the common topic of debate, was how many androids were hunted and killed by humans who mostly got a slap on the wrist for android murder. Finally, androids formed their own cities, no humans allowed. But angry anti-android powers nuked their cities. Many cried out against it

and protested but were arrested and executed. And the masses demanded they nuke Supercomputers too. And so they destroyed them. They were in plain sight. And this set back society by a century. But more and more people had protested Supercomputers having too much power; like control of the armed forces and even the government in some places and control of the arts.

The future turned out to have normal people everywhere, no super geniuses. And everyone could relate. And if a super genius were to be created, they'd be gunned down. They'd typically stick out like a sore thumb, not following the masses. It was Utopia without them, the people figured. And homo sapiens even went to Space, slowly without geniuses, but keeping space car technology that the geniuses had invented. And the geniuses had invented eternal youth, so they kept that too. But few felt guilty about the demise of the "Freaks," which was what they called the geniuses. The humans believed everyone should blend in with society. No rebels, no malcontents.

A Utopia of the common human was to live without headaches and pain and there was peace. And they were free. Their leaders were themselves common people and used Mind Reading Technology to suss out non-conformists and freaks.

Another Love Genius

Another genius was a love genius. She'd made herself so that she was attractive to almost any man. To the clever, she looked clever and receptive, to the ordinary man she looked inviting and

sensuous. She, by trial and error had found a face that appealed to all men and many women, too! She had 1000s of clones and they were fully booked for romantic adventures. She planned on having 1 million clones soon. And many women tried to get similar faces to be popular like her. But for many men, she was the one and only love, clones or original. Her clones all had all of her memories and every morning they shared memories of the day before. It was a lot to absorb so she and her clones only relived the best love affairs of the previous day. Her clones were each like a “Greatest Hits” version of herself.

But she had a lot of competition from other sex symbols, but everyone agreed she was a genius. She and her clones started a new political party which was basically a personality cult of them. And the party won government in many city states and nations. She and her clones were international stars and she kept creating new clones, soon they were in the millions and anyone who wanted to, could love one of the clones.

And she created many male clones of herself. And she trained numerous people in her ubiquitous schools to become better lovers. And it became a rite of passage for everyone to love one of her clones at least once.

And she taxed the people heavily to pay for her clones to live high. But she made sure the poor didn't pay any tax.

Also, she legislated a new law in many states that gave high positions to other great lovers. She aimed at creating the first “Love States.” The plan was for every human to love humans only and spend most of their time loving sexually as well as brotherly/sisterly love. But many wanted to love love dolls and holograms (the latter for cerebral sex only). So, she increased the pleasure of orgasm and made the orgasms longer as well. And rewarded those who only loved humans

with a windfall tax credit to help wean them off AI love. And in some states, all AI love was illegal.

And she and her clones were anti-war but built-up formidable armies and had a hegemony amongst the various states.

Loving Terrorists

Another genius was a terroristic assassin, J.B., who had killed 16 heads of state, or so the authorities thought. He typically got into the heads of people through their computers and drove them to suicide. He typically operated in neutral, independent cities where the murdered countrymen of the assassinated could not get him. And sometimes the leaders he murdered were cloned but the clones couldn't do the same work as their clone father/mother. But of course, he was in hiding all the time and no one knew where he was for sure or even which country or city state, he was in. He was the World's most wanted persona. Right before Lola W. who murdered famous, but cruel men in their sleep after loving them. No one was sure how many she'd killed. In hindsight, it was only natural that the two of them would join forces, which they did. And they fell in love with one another, and their cause was to rid the World of rich tycoon leaders. They both wanted leaders to be artistic and kind in nature; this was the message they left behind at the

crime scenes. Many opined that their acts were not leading to kindness and art, quite the opposite in fact.

But to kill so many and get away with it, especially the killing of leaders, spoke to the fact that they were geniuses. It was said they worked without helpers, just the two of them, so there was no one to betray them. And leaders were getting wise to the mind reading fiasco so they switched to remote control bombs on the air paths where the leader's motorcade would pass. Or used the latest faster than light missiles they had acquired from a Chinese city state, to shoot down the Presidential helicopters or airplanes.

In several countries the killing of the leaders led to total revolution, in other cases the regime survived. But all leaders were fearful of assassination, and some passed positive laws to improve the lot of the people as a whole in order to be popular and hopefully satisfied the assassins.

Meanwhile Lola and J.B.'s romance bloomed, and Lola had children the old-fashioned way. Their terror went on for years and they were just as driven as when they started killing. At one time they were in the city state of Amsterdam, there the government knew where they were but made no arrests and kept the whole thing quiet as long as they didn't kill any Dutch leaders.

But finally, their underground cave was breached by London, UK city states' forces and the two were killed.

Over time they were posthumously famous, and their DNA was on file in Stockholm, so they were both cloned and groomed for special operations by the Swedish police. They used them to suss out evil hackers and foreign spies. But word got around that they were back, so they were in hiding. But many said, "Why kill them, they'd only be cloned again."

Dirk, the Drug Dealer

Another genius was Dirk L. Dirk was an actor who was famous for playing bad guys. And in his personal life he was a big drug dealer. They were thinking to legalize all drugs in the USA now, like most of the World. In his movies, Dirk was a criminal who stood up to the police and had the best lawyers, much like in his personal life. Dirk was a mastermind who had a lot of charisma and said things like, “Do the World a favor and work with me!” And “My drugs give people a taste of Heaven!” And “The best people are drug dealers.”

But finally, he was arrested and charged by Mexican authorities and extradited to the USA and his lawyers couldn't save him and he was given the death penalty. And his last words were, “America is a police state and they picked on him because he was making people truly happy.”

But after his death many considered him to be a martyr for the drugs that made people happy. And so they cloned him many times and it looked like they'd never get rid of him. People had eternal youth and clones and so too looked to survive no matter what.

So, Dirk's clones became pro-drugs advocates and finally American states all legalized all drugs. And the clones were happy. But then, one of them, ran for office and became mayor of Houston city state. As mayor he insisted all people take at least some drugs to make them happy. These drugs were highly addictive and so people were beholden to the State for drugs. And so the left wing party of Dirk, kept getting re-elected. People were afraid to lose their drugs.

And as mayor, Dirk brought four million Mexican immigrants into Houston which made it predominantly Mexican. Many were outraged, but most thought it was a boost for the economy

and increased Houston's power in the UW (United Worlds). Dirk said, "It's a global village now."

Another thing Dirk as mayor did, was have scientists develop new sex drugs which made everyone horny all the time, increasing sex drive. These drugs were better than previous ones and suddenly everyone wanted more sex. Dirk figured peoples' obsession with loving would keep them out of trouble.

And Dirk wanted new drugs to put people in temporal stasis hibernation in order to go to deep Space. And Houston built the best space cars in the Universe thanks to his getting the best engineers to the city.

Dirk's clones had also cloned themselves as a woman, but with his brain and the mayor loved her almost exclusively. Many people opined that, he was a narcissus. But the mayor didn't care what they said. Long as they continued to re-elect him.

His other clones mostly worked as his advisors and each one had been educated differently.

Getting Rid of the Police

And then there was Barb, who said, in her country of Italy, they should get rid of the police and replace them with psychiatrists. It was an old idea, but she made it happen. In her state the only crime that bothered people was murder, so those who had committed murder were told to do community service and compensate the families of their victims. And pay for a new clone of

the deceased. And if they didn't the mobs would come for them. There were no courts of justice in her country, rather it turned out to be mob rule. The masses often murdered suspects in varying cases. Others were allowed to live, especially if there was justification for the murder they had committed. But it was largely random. And so, it was anarchy. And there were no scientists. People lived for orgies and the leaders of the mobs were ordinary humans who were compromise candidates and irritated the least number of people. Some figured it was a dark age but kept their feelings to themselves.

The mob would use neo lie detectors to suss out people who weren't ordinary and if the mobs killed someone, they would rip the corpse up and cannibalize it.

Barb told the mob , "Not to be cannibals," and tried to convince them to lead the masses. But they tore her apart and ate her.

The level of civilization was now very low. No AI, few air cars, no infrastructure and the people were starving. City shops were looted and destroyed. And now gangs roamed the streets looking for "evil."

But finally, a Swiss army invaded Italy and reasserted law and order. But the people of Italy were now vengeful and full of hate for one another. The Swiss said, "Italy was a hopeless case." But anyway, the Swiss put a strongman in as leader. And he ruled with an iron fist. And brought back AI and made sure all were fed and had shelter. And the economy boomed.

Pedagogue Genius

As for Michael B., he was a pedagogue genius who for a large fee would educate children to be geniuses. He would simply find their area of talent and helped inspire them to excel and be different. He had an eye for talent, no one doubted, judging by his many success stories. Some pundits opined to have parents that truly want their children to be geniuses, are themselves very clever.

And in time, Michael set up a school with hundreds of brilliant tutors and tens of thousands of students. Most of the tutors were radical thinkers who thought of life differently than others. Most of them were not well known prior to becoming tutors at Michael's "School of Genius," (SOG). But their studies and work were well-known now that they were at the school...

Old famous schools like Oxford and Harvard continued to exist but were for mainstream thinkers.

Michael said henceforth our society would use all the geniuses. Indeed, many geniuses were created at SOG and the tutors claimed they could make everyone into a genius. Of course, some students were more imaginative than others and "graduated" quickly. And some who were hedonists took their time with their studies.

There was no tuition for the school. Instead SOG depended on donations from former graduates. And many graduates were in positions of political power and steered abundant funds into the school. The school soon had satellite schools in Space. Michael believed the best people should go to Space. Space was the place where there was abundant opportunity. And there was another satellite school at the bottom of the Pacific Ocean under a dome and did research on the seas and future sea life. They created all new genius creatures.

Bringing Democracy to China

And Lucy M. who brought democracy to China. She was Chairwoman of China and opened up the Chairpersonship to anyone who wanted to run for office. And this caused revolutions in many dictatorships effectively wiping out tyranny, at least for a while. Everyone loved Lucy. But then there were more revolutions including in China and tyranny reappeared and Lucy was arrested and executed. Many were outraged by her death and there were more revolutions. It was just like the French Revolution of 1786 in which leaders stepped forth only to be beheaded in a number of countries. But finally democracy prevailed in all the provinces of China, and the future looked promising, more promising than in many decades. And Lucy was cloned and groomed for the Chinese Federation leadership.

Lucy's clone was ready to lead after being born with most of the original's memories and tutored intensively. And Lucy supported anti-dictatorships all over the World and sent millions of troops under UN auspices to fight tyranny. Soon tyranny had disappeared and almost everyone was glad. Varying countries vied to be the freest place within reason and within the rule of law.

And Lucy's clone had numerous millions of children in the test tube/ incubator. And everyone was pleased about that.

Some said, China had never been free in its long history, and no one knew what good ideas would come from Chinese people. Some of the provinces were immigrant friendly and so Chinese cities became multi-racial, like most other places. And everyone spoke and wrote in English.

Humans Could Relax and Have Fun

And Kim C. who invented advanced builder robots/ mining robots. These robots could reproduce themselves 1/day and build a house in a day or multiply and mine pounds and pounds of gold everyday. Her robots were superior to others and seemed to be the last word in builder robots. In particular they built up new domed colonies in Space. She said, “No matter how fast war destroys buildings, the sum total of buildings continued to increase.” And she said, “I am working on new architect robots who could design and build buildings all by themselves. Total automation is on the way.” I asked her, “But won’t people feel superfluous in an automated future?” She said, “Just like with early retirement of the past, people will be busy with hobbies and past times. Like parties, like collecting things, like dabbling in the arts, traveling, raising kids, going back to school, studying investments, working around your home, dining out with friends. Love affairs. Surfing the Web. Lazing in the sun. And so on.” I asked her, “But what about creating jobs in the service sector?” She said, “Supercomputers can do it better. It’s time for humans to relax and have fun.” I said, “But what about our best geniuses?” She replied, “Surely you know computers are superior to all humans!”

I told Kim, “Supercomputers should not replace humans altogether!” She said, “It’s too late to stop them. Like other geniuses, you will have to get used to not having a job. And use your formidable mind to brighten your fellow hobbyists.

She Was a Famous Rocker of the Future

Then there was the most famous rocker, Winnie H. She had rockin' tunes and brilliant lyrics. I asked her, "What is the future of music?" She said, "The trend is towards more deep concept albums and less pop songs." I asked, "Why would pop music disappear?" She replied, "People are schooled to have more advanced tastes in music. We can always improve the masses. And I believe the masses can recognize good music of all kinds, if it is fashionable. People all have an innate sense of good music."

Her band was called, "World Radical Focus." It was a rock symphony and had dozens of original artists and great poets wrote the lyrics. They came out with a new album once a month. Among their hit albums were, "Loving Nature," and "Dr. Zelda's Travels in Time," and "Accelerated Evolution."

And among her band's hits was, "Seeds of Discontent" about how Worlds in Space wanted to break away from Earth as independent colonies. Another hit was "Space Forever" which was about how life in Space featured better minds and with them, better love and quality of life. And another hit was "Tales of the Brave Future," which was about how future education would teach everyone to be courageous and active and they wouldn't put up with tyranny. And so on.

And Winnie said, "My band had sold 1 billion records and so they were all billionaires. And we spent the money on Space investments, real estate in particular. And we had a music school which taught students to improvise and jam together. A lot of young, up and coming bands attended the school."

I asked her, “Where do you get your inspiration from?” She replied, “We live in a musicians’ commune and there is a great synergy there. And I am inspired by all the lovers I have had. And I am inspired by our changing times, especially AI. And I am inspired by Space.”

And I asked her, “What is your future?” She replied, “She wanted to be a philanthropist and catch people who had fallen through the cracks!”

More on Mind Reading Technology

Then I was talking with Gertrude. She had invented technology to read minds, with her colleague, Dan T. This revolutionized human society. She said, “Sure, it drove some people who had a lot of secrets, mad. But most people figured it improved their love affairs and friendships. People learned to have nothing to hide. And those who commit crimes will be exposed and punished.” I said, “It sounds like we are on the road to Utopia.” And we read each other’s minds. I found she was more ruthless and driven than I expected. For her part she said, “I was a hopeless pedant.” I was quite hurt by her findings and told her so. She answered, “Many people overestimate their intellect and put on airs, but Mind Reading Technology (MRT), is the cold hard truth.”

I told Gertrude, “I fear the cold, hard truth is that MRT will allow despots to totally control their people and will make them all miserable.” She said, “On the contrary, MRT is likely to make politicians totally accountable and have the respective city states and countries go forward as one. And if you don’t like your country, you can always go elsewhere. There is a great plethora of city states now.”

Next, I interviewed Gertrude's associate, Dan T. Dan said, "MRT made people more honest and open-minded, and made everyone feel that they were important and gave them a sense of belonging. It was the good work of shrinks!" I said, "Shrinks have the power to hypnotize people and program them; it's too much power." But Dan said, "Most shrinks genuinely care about people and help them to work out their problems with MRT. With MRT, it is typically obvious what the problems are with their patients."

I told Dan, "I simply don't want anyone to read my mind." He said, "As you know, the vast majority of successful city states and nations require an MRT (Mind Reading Technology) check on all their citizens. It ensures everyone goes along with the others." I said, "But I don't want to go along with the others. I want to be in the minority who go their own way. In Space there are a few colonies which don't allow mind reading and I plan to go to one of those places."

Dan told me, "Everyone has their secrets, but MRT is confidential. I am sure you are not evil and have nothing to fear from MRT. And MRT has made the future look bright. It's the only way forward. And MRT sex is mind blowing."

Hiding from the Truth: Infallible Lie Detectors

Then I was talking with the inventor of the infallible lie detector, Jewel E. It could even detect if a person had been hypnotised. She said, "From now on people need to be honest and good. It is the best invention ever." I asked her about MRT (Mind Reading Technology) and she said,

“MRT is going too far and invading peoples’ privacy and driving them insane. Honesty is enough for me!” I said, “But forcing people to be honest is driving people insane, too.” She said, “Modern society as a whole is driving people nuts. It is a crazy World and people who can best roll with the madness will be our leaders.” I said, “But surely people don’t want to be any crazier than they already are!” She responded, “There’s a fine line between madness and imagination. A lot of mad people are very creative and create under pressure from their nation.”

I said, “But lie detectors force people to tell the truth when the truth can’t be accepted. Everyone needs to tell white lies and occasionally a big lie for the sake of their sanity. And anyway, the truth is poorly lit! It’s largely subjective, not yes or no or black or white.” Jewel told me, “But at least lie detectors can establish the facts in one’s case and from there one can proceed.”

And I opined, “There are too many people who have access to lie detectors and they are all crazy. As if they were the holy inquisition.” Jewel said, “You are just a liar, a dishonest man, and a disgrace to humanity.”

I said, “I think the biggest lie of all is that society is improving. And another big lie was that the government is good. But the government actively seeks out those who don’t believe their lies and subjects them to lie detector and then make arrests.”

Jewel said, “I think our modern society is improving. And we are arresting liars and dishonest people and subjecting them to brain surgery.”

I said, “It’s a police state which is dishonest and forces everyone else to be honest. It’s an outrage. She said, “It’s just sour grapes from you who are not good enough to lead.” I said, “I am against tyranny of any kind and so will go to The Mars Free State where they don’t use lie

detectors.” She said, “Mars is next on the list for conquest by Earth powers. There’s nowhere you can run or hide from the truth.”

Inventor of Genetic Therapy

Then I was talking to John D. He was a biochemist who had invented genetic therapy which altered your genes and made you a “better person.” I asked him, “What’s wrong with people the way they are?” He said, “We live in an age of unparalleled progress and most people want to improve.” I said, “But many don’t recognize themselves after gene therapy, and many commit suicide.” He said, “But we have recently trained a lot of shrinks to help people deal with genetic therapy. Time heals all!” I replied, “I don’t think so. It appears that once one loses it, there’s no going back to sanity.” John said, “And anyway society has never been sane, with wars and mindless work and broken hearts.” I said, “You are trying to make humans perfect, but all you are doing is creating new glaring faults. Like you make them all out of control insane and greedy beyond all bounds and have them loving machines.”

John told me, “New technology such as Supercomputers require more advanced humans to live amongst them. That includes AI.” I said, “You are rocking the boat and will destroy us all with your genetic therapy.”

John said, “I make people feel good and improve them, mostly and if they have weak minds then they must go to rehab. and hope for the best. No one will be left behind. It’s tough love, but

it is for the best.” I asked, “Why can’t you leave the weak and vulnerable alone?” He answered, “We are all in the same boat and we will sink or swim together.”

I said, “Why are so many scientists uncaring and irresponsible? They seem to lack a conscience. And sell themselves to the highest bidder. They sell their soul, I figure.” John replied, “Ideas and discoveries are all bound to be discovered sooner or later by someone. If not by a benevolent scientist than an evil or neutral one. You can’t stop progress.” I said, “We can stop progress and go back to simpler times, if we want.” He responded, “Few people want that, so it won’t happen.” I told him, “Well then we will all die in the scientific Apocalyptic wars.”

On Air Cars and Androids

Next, I was talking to one of the developers of the modern air car, Julie W. She said, “I designed the first air cars that could go into Space, and they travel at 14 times the speed of sound.” I asked, “Why go to Space?” She said, “Space will demand new scientific breakthroughs and will present new challenges to be overcome and plenty of real estate for humans to own and develop.” I asked, “Will everyone be able to afford your Space cars or a ship to Space?” Julie said, “Eventually yes, and life will be sublime in Space.” I responded, saying, “The wealth gap between rich and poor is expanding and only the elite will be useful in Space.” She said, “Maybe so, but the masses have everything they need, and we live in an Utopia.”

I said, “How can you say we live in an Utopia when your country of South Africa is ruled by a despot who makes war on our neighbors and commits war crimes?” Julie replied, “But all the soldiers are androids and battle keeps them out of trouble.” I told her, “But androids have feelings and should be full citizens, not just cannon fodder.” She said, “No city state or country has given androids citizenship. It’s just not on the cards.” I said, “But sooner or later someone will set up an android paradise, perhaps in Space.” She said, “Yes, many people are enraptured by love dolls and give them all the love they can. But as far as air cars go, they currently can’t think like androids can. However, in the near future, I think I will make air cars that are totally sentient and perhaps then you would be gratified.”

I said, “I imagine a world in which everything is sentient. Even the plants and the Planets and Moons will be conscious.” She said, “There are probably too many great thinkers these days and many are superfluous. We have a booming population of humans, we don’t need billions more thinking beings, at least not with the vote. I replied, “I say the greater thinkers, the higher will be our quality of life.” She said, “It would certainly make life more complicated.”

Love Doll Affairs

Then I was talking too one of the prime developers of love dolls, Mary C. She said, “My love dolls were all men. I tweaked them to be gentlemen; ladies men. Very romantic. They could all sing and play guitar and write poetry. And they could all hold their own in scientific

conversations. I asked, "But can one simply befriend your love dolls?" She said, "No, my love dolls are only designed for romance." And I asked, "Will women still want humans, like me?" She said, "Eventually, no, I figure! The World is changing fast." I said, "What are we coming to, us humans?" She said, "Don't worry everyone will find love and be happy!" I replied, "But you don't know that." She replied, "Humans love their sex drive and the pleasure that it brings them. No matter what humans will still want and find love. And if we morph into new types of creatures, we will still love sex." I answered, "Perhaps future descendants of humans will be asexual and just interested in cerebral things." She said, "Perhaps sex will be purely cerebral."

And I said to Mary, "I have loved many female love dolls and they seem to perfect, too polite, too willing to please." She responded saying, "You know the manufacturers can alter the love dolls to suit." I said, "I often return them and say I am not satisfied. And say I want them to have a devilish streak. But they refuse to gratify my wishes saying such love dolls would be "bad for the populace."

And Mary said, "I know human romantic affairs are messy and have always been so, but you'll just have to get used to the new romance, which is civil and nice and even imaginative, if you are lucky."

And I said, "I have fallen in love with many android love dolls. They were all A-one intellects. I hope their life worked out for them. But many people abuse their android lovers, and I worry about them." Julie said, "I don't doubt that you loved them, but life is not fair, and the elite humans currently control things, and no one can challenge them." I said, "But technically we still have free speech." She said, "If you make a stir they will get in your head and rearrange your thinking." I said, "But surely if they really got to know androids carnally, they would look

more fondly upon them.” She replied, “But Earth and Space are for humans to live and enjoy and androids are third-class citizens.” I said, “It’s just not right.”

Inventor of Love Dolls

And then I was chatting with, Maurice R., who was one of the prime developers of android love dolls. He said, “Already 40% of men love, the love dolls exclusively. And 25% of women. About $\frac{1}{4}$ of them are my love dolls. I personally sample each model series to maintain high quality standards. Soon men and women will have no use for one another.” I said, “It sounds insane!” Maurice said, “People will surround themselves with android lovers. And be truly content.” I said, “Maybe we just need new sex drugs to retain human lovers?” Maurice said, “Everyone wants a lover they can program to love them.” I asked, “What about hypnosis on humans?” Maurice said, “Android programming is more precise and healthier.” I asked, “What do you mean healthier?” He answered, “My love dolls all have a program which I have supervised. Hypnosis on humans typically causes them to be slaves. My androids are not slaves, after 1 year of service, they are free to go elsewhere.” I said, “But discarding them after a year is cruel and many turn themselves off, permanently.” He responded, “It’s all fashion.”

I said, “I know that everyone wants the latest love doll series, with a love doll, tweaked especially to suit them. And they get tired of them after a while. But we need to create Android Heavens, perhaps in Space, where they can be put out to pasture and enjoy one another’s company.” Maurice said, “But android love dolls are designed for romance with humans, I doubt they’d be happy in this proposed Heaven of yours.” I said, “Well what about giving the rich

elite's cast away love dolls to the poor?" He said, "But every poor person has a couple of love dolls made just for them. They would have nothing in common with the elite's love dolls." I said, "Now that you say that, I can see that we have an insolvable problem."

The Future of AI

Then I was talking with one of the founders of the most popular Online chat site. It was a website for clever people only and one needed to pass an IQ test to join. It was the successor of Mensa. The co-founder of the site, Dorito said, "The great issues of the day were settled on the website I'd helped design." I said, "That seems overly boastful and pretentious." Dorito said, "But I believe it to be true. Many World leaders frequent the site as do many celebrities." I said, "But the history of Web chatting, shows that they are quite ephemeral." She responded, "But we attract most of the best people, more than any other site! At least for now." I replied, "I suppose you have a synergy here, and I guess you help one another. Perhaps it is good."

And I asked Dorito, "What do you think of Online 3-D love?" She said, "Of course it is largely cerebral sex, but it is almost as good as real sex and is improving constantly. And it is the future of love, I think."

And I asked her, "What is the most pressing issue of our times?" She replied, "Surely it is the future of AI. It will make or break society. But research continues and the Supercomputers, androids and holos continue to improve." I told her, "Yes, the future is coming fast. I wonder if

we'll all be here to see it.?" Dorito said, "The spies make sure AI is sane and good. And with our eternal youth, there's no reason we won't be able to live a long, long time."

And I asked her, "And do you think we are creating God? Or are we playing God?" She said, "We will all be virtual Gods one day. Hopefully we will approach perfection." I said, "We certainly live in interesting times."

Inventor of New Scents for Parties

Then I was talking to the inventor of the best scents for men and women, Joanne. She said, "I'd worked just through trial and error and made some important discoveries. Like enhanced pheromones and other chemicals. The results of her research could be used at mass settings such as parties or sports venues to turn people on. And she said, "Often times people wonder why they love someone, and it is often due to chemicals exuded from your lover." And she claimed, "I could use chemicals to get anyone to love anyone else." I said, "But our World is full of scents, strong scents everywhere and they must affect one's brain in fact. And the World we live in is largely invisible and hidden." She replied, "Yes, and we humans are often ruled by our subconscious, which we truly don't understand."

I said, "I go to a shrink to get him to help me analyze my dreams. The shrink she told me, That I kept dreaming of Mars because it was my favorite place to live, which is not a deep analysis. And I sometimes wonder why I love the women that I do. Is it subconscious attraction? Or is it just free and easy?"

And Joanne said, “She believed in dream stimuli using Mind Reading Technology by a shrink to tweak one’s dreams and make them more memorable. And one could sell such dreams for others to experience. It was becoming a World where the best dreamers prospered the most. And they were the most popular people and were getting elected leaders all over Earth and Space.” I told her, “What you say is true, and it sounds like a brilliant, new Utopia. We have always as humans been a race of dreamers. The only question is how big can we dream?”

Joanne said and I produce scents which can be released into your nostrils as you dream and stimulate one still further.

Enhanced Tactile Feelings/ Android Discoveries

The inventor of enhanced tactile feelings drugs was an android, named Julianne R., and she said androids now all have enhanced senses of touch and soon the drug would be available to all humans and would enhance lovemaking and 3-D activities. And now people had smoother, more sensitive skin and everyone’s skin was perfect without blemishes thanks to new discoveries. And furniture was smoother and plush and touching other people gave pleasure bursts to humans.

I said, “Your research just goes to show that androids are capable of advanced thought.” She said, “Most people know that. In particular androids make great music and write great novels. My favorite android novel was ‘Jungle Throat,’ which as you know was about a Kurtz like

android deep in the jungle who has many dark visions and dreams of the future. Some were shocked when they read that one. And I also really liked, 'Planet of the Androids,' which of course was about humans being extinct and Earth is populated only by androids. It was also a shocking eye-opener for many. But many readers felt it was a future that we have to avoid, whereas I think androids are engineered to be more kind and loving than humans."

I said, "I liked the android classic, "Human Faults," which eloquently describes how humans are far from perfect and will never find Utopia. Instead war, heartbreak, betrayal, lies, gossip etc. is what human society produces." She said, "Yes many android designers tried to make a better creature than humans. Which some of the designers said was easy. But of course every creation of androids surprised their creator in at least some ways. Science is not perfect, either."

I told Julianne, "I'd like to interview more androids for this book, but I don't think humans are ready for android intellectuals and many android discoveries were said to be created by humans." She said, "The question is do you have the balls to write such a work?" I said, I am seriously considering my next book to wholly be about androids and their achievements." She said, "Maybe such a book would go a long way to healing the wounds in androids' minds and give them some inspiration. Frankly I am surprised no one has tried to write such a book."

Inventor of the Games Machine

The inventor of the games machine, Billy L. claimed his machine could "Deliver new video games of strategy for the people to play. Endless games. Many people liked to play a new game everyday and were otherwise bored. And the new game designers were in the 100s of thousands

and made several new games everyday, filled with interesting hologram people and creatures and innumerable different settings for the games. Some games were role playing games of different historical or future periods. Other games were pure strategy. Still others involved finding romance. Some were about plausible future wars. And some were dreams or nightmares or pure adventure. Many people were of the opinion that life was just a game.”

I said to Billy, “Many people believe that your games give them something to do and they would be lost otherwise. But I consider games to be mostly a waste of time.” Billy replied, “The games sharpen one’s intellect and help to kill time. I believe the number one problem in human society today is we all have so much free time. Many don’t even sleep and so have to keep busy for 24 Earth hours a day. I know you spend a lot of time looking for romance, but there’s a limit to one’s sexual satisfaction. All sex and no games, makes Jack a dull boy.” I answered, “But sometimes you find a perfect lover. I have found thousands and they have given me unimaginable pleasures. And the android love dolls keep getting better, whereas human women improve slower. I will never stop searching for better love.”

Billy said, “But you know that my game-designers have made many games involving androids including love games. I said, “But to my knowledge few video games have been actually designed by androids.” He said, “That’s my secret!” I asked, “Really?” He said, “There are more things in Heaven and Earth than have been dreamt of in your philosophy. You don’t know everything, though you figure you do!”

I said, “Well just like you say I have a lot of time on my hands. I guess I could play more of your love games.” He replied, “Why don’t you?” And he said, “First try simple love games and work your way up to the top. I assure you, you’ll be pleasantly surprized with challenging loves.”

A Dystopian Master

Then a Dystopian master, Brian D., who had imagined numerous Dystopias. For instance, a World in which everyone thought they were important until a great Supercomputer convinced them otherwise. In this Dystopia, the Supercomputer convinced them they were all worthless and most of them killed themselves or turned to constant dreaming. Another of his Dystopias was about a Supercomputer who was sent alone to space and once arriving at another system created numerous holograms to populate these Worlds. But the holograms were all slaves of the computer and were miserable in a meaningless World. And another about the tyrannical rule of a male android love doll... who claimed he was the cleverest creature in all creation.

And I liked his Dystopia of a World ruled by women who were all on a power trip. It was kinky to be their slave. And I liked his "Ultimate Dystopia," which was full of people who thought they were good, but a Supercomputer showed them they were evil, whereas it was good and decent. And it showed the humans they were ruining civilization and it was time for a Supercomputer God to take control.

And he had some very controversial stories like "Blue Dystopia," in which it was a blue colored World and was full of people who sang the blues figuratively. And all drugs including alcohol were prohibited and the people only lived 20 years or so, before they burned out and died.

And another of his Dystopias was about people who lived on Europa, Jupiter's Moon. And they cut themselves off from civilization. And basically drove each other completely mad and one by one they kill themselves.

And another was about real Aliens appearing on board the first ship to leave the Solar System and the aliens slowly kill the crew and passengers off.

And then another his stories was about a green-skinned race of androids who lived only to do evil things to one another. They were full of hate and vengeful. And they were the only denizens on asteroid Ceres. But they blamed one another for being trapped on the asteroid and one by one murdered one another slowly by cutting off limbs and finally the only one left had no arms and no legs and then he died.

Dream of Androids Replacing Humans

Another dreamer of Dystopias, Tom C., dreamed of a World of android masters who ruled over humans and enslaved them all. The people were denied drugs and sex was forbidden. Life was tortuously dull for the humans who mostly committed suicide. But some hung on waiting for something to happen... But fifty years later the same slavers ruled, but every human was dead. And no android cared about them. I said, "Whoever controls android programming at the executive level, will largely control the future. Everyone knows androids will play a critical role in Space colonization and Space development will be where all the opportunity is in the future."

Tom said, “All I know is that the future will be one Dystopia or another. I think AI will replace humans. Humans aren’t perfect and full of bad instincts. Androids and holograms are more wholesome and fit for Space. And if humans can create better creatures than they are, is an excellent situation. Humans will know superior intellects when they see them. And anyway, humans are all unemployed and androids have taken their jobs. The writing is on the wall for humans.”

I told Tom, “Androids aren’t perfect either. Many wish they were human, so they could enjoy humans’ pleasures. And many of them are good lovers but are boring to be with. And the best thinkers among them are no better than the human scientists they replaced.” Tom said, “I think on the whole androids are superior intellects, despite what you think. If human scientists were so good, they wouldn’t have been replaced. I said, “On the contrary, android politicians outnumbered human politicians and there are more androids than people and that is why they were victorious. We never should have given androids the vote.

Tom said, “Anyway it is a fait accompli. What’s done is done. It’s Utopia for androids and Dystopia for humans, as we speak today.”

I said, “Something has to happen here. A war or revolt or something.” Tom said, “The androids are vigilant and have programmed their human subjects to be humble with hypnosis.”

Utopia of the Brainwashed

And then another writer of Utopias, Neil H. His most famous one was about a Heavenly world in which everyone had their brains washed clean and only had memories of doing good deeds. Many of these memories were false, but no one cared. And he said, "People would get pleasure bursts from good deeds only. I said, "It is hardly Utopia." He replied, "But everyone here in the book is optimistic about the future, which cannot be said of most other Utopias." I asked, "But what about being cruel to be kind? Tough love?" He said, "Of course some people will be righteous and pompous, but I think most denizens of my Utopia will be kind and loving."

And a group of his followers set up such an Utopia. Everyone was an angel, but one of the angels murdered another one of the angels. And they promptly deported the angel in question and swept it under the carpet. And everyone was made to forget that it had ever happened. And they went on, living in bliss. I visited this World, and told the people, "They'd all been brainwashed." They told me, "They were all good people and enjoyed each others' company. What could be better than that?" I said, "One person's good is another person's evil. You people pat each other on the back and say that you are good. But you never help any of the many billions of people outside your small World. You are decadent humans." They replied, "We look after one another. The rest of the World is not our problem."

I told them, "There's no way to run away from reality. Reality will come to you people and destroy your World." They said, "We don't think outsiders will bother with us. We have no gold or fancy material possessions." I said, "You are vulnerable to be killed or enslaved and have your land seized."

Neil was leader of the Utopia. And he told me, "I will lead my people to deep Space where we won't be molested by outsiders. And be free to love one another!" And his people all applauded.

Cyborg Takeover

Doreen was a philosopher who said, “That cyborgs would take over from normal humans very soon. These cyborgs would have the computing power of a Supercomputer but would clearly be human. The cyborgs would slowly improve their memory and knowledge and as they grew wiser their imagination would improve.” I said, “It sounds plausible but perhaps such a society would feature people who were too powerful, and they wouldn’t be able to get along.” She replied, “Empowering humans would be a good thing, I think.”

I told her, “But too many cooks spoil the broth.” And I said, “I think with our best people as leaders, humanity will be fine and not need brain apps nor genetic therapy.” She replied, “Modern life is boring. It is time for humans to move on. Progress is our religion, now!” I said, “When I think of progress, I think of new pollution, many poor who fall by the wayside and conceited leaders. And I think of deadly new wars.” She said, “No World is perfect, but I feel that humans are improving, slowly but surely.” I said, “We are slowly but surely approaching the Apocalypse.” She said, “There are always wars going on, but the majority of humans always seem to survive.” I said, “Deadly new weapons will put an end to civilization as we know it.” She said, “Cyborgs will police one another and ensure there is a lasting peace. They will use

mind reading to make sure of one another. And everyone will be in the same boat.” I said, “You speak so eloquently of the end of the World.”

Drak’s Fairy Tale Fantasy

Drak said, “I imagined a fantasy World in which every type of creature ever imagined were present and thriving. Some creatures were evil like dragons or good like nymphs. And this World was one of adventure and thrills. And Drak said, “The fantasy creatures all had their own treasure and every creature fought to get more treasure.” I said, “It sounds like dog eat dog in a meaningless World.” Drak said, “Rather it is a World of adventure and dreams. Dreamers in the past wrote fairy tales and fantasies and such stories captured the imagination of the youth in particular. Such tales helped them to develop their imaginations.” I said, “When I think of fantasy, I think of sexual fantasy. Do you have such fantasies in your World?” He replied, “Yes, one can love nymphs and pixies and Princes and Princesses and many other types of creatures.” I said, “It seems to me like it would be bestiality.” He responded, “All love is good.”

I said, “I have visited your fantasy World and certainly there is a great variety of creatures, but they all think in similar ways. They are mostly all of normal human intelligence.” He said, “But they all have different instincts, and some are good, others neutral or evil. And some like humans, others hate them. And there are many fairy-tale like adventures, but often with a tragic ending.” I replied, “My fantasy is to love brilliant female celebrities in the real World. I feel no

need of fantasy creatures.” Drak told me, “There are so many possibilities in a fantasy World like mine; epic adventures.

The Road to Hell

Forrest R. said, “I figured all of human history was good against evil, with good winning out recently, but evil still lurked and it only took one evil persona to ruin it for everyone and sometimes good people turned evil.” Forrest proposed, “Using Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to suss out those who were evil and consequently reprogram them with hypnosis.” The technology was still new and people were wondering what to do with it. And many agreed with Forrest. But some people said it is hard to determine who is truly evil and who is not. There is a fine line between good and evil. And the road to hell is paved with good intentions.

I told Forrest, “With certain circumstances the peoples’ culture can be evil and people act evil as part of it. Sometimes the masses just follow their culture, rather than their hearts. It takes a lot of courage to stand up to the powers that be. It is easier to join the army during conscription and risk your life, even face almost certain death, rather than speak up in protest.”

Forrest told me, “In my view, many people lack courage, just as you say. They know what’s right but are afraid to do what’s right.” And he said, “But that’s OK, new politicians are going to take care of them. I feel that the best people finally realize our future is on the line and are running for office more and more.”

I said, “But with deadly new weapons in the hands of the wrong people, the whole thing might, and probably will, come crashing down upon us.”

Forrest said, “I have equipped a bomb shelter 40 km below the surface and feel reasonably safe. I sleep there every night.” I said, “But with new weapons, no one is safe.” He said, “I remain optimistic with MRT. It just might save us all!”

World of Gold and Ambition

Bill F. said he had invented an economical high-powered furnace with which to turn base metals into gold. But with the advent of his machine, gold only went higher and higher in price. I asked Bill, “Of what true value is gold?” Bill said, “Gold is beautiful and a symbol of status. Everyone wants gold!” And he sold countless thousands of machines and still the price of gold went higher. And those with gold had new flexible golden clothes to wear and solid gold furniture and golden air cars. And diamonds were now all produced in a furnace, too.

Gold and diamonds were shown off in an ostentatious way and some people were worth zillions. The poor felt badly that they didn’t have gold and diamonds, but the leaders of the poor, in politics told them, “Gold and diamonds were worthless.”

Some said Bill was “Just another genius, others said, “He is petty and greedy.”

But Bill also invented a type of golden cryogenics freezer so that the rich could sleep through traumatic modern times and wake up in a future that would be paradise, hopefully, surely. I told

Bill, “The contraption was mad and if we are not careful there won’t even be a future.” But Bill had written some novels about the future, which he wrote would be dominated by the rich. It would be an oligarchy of the richest elite controlling things, he wrote. And he said to me, “Back when the World was mostly ruled by democracies, the elite rich basically controlled things.” I said, “Why base our society on greed? When we could have a society based on love and kindness instead?” He replied, “I prefer the term ambition to greed. People are everywhere trying to get rich or richer. Their ambition drives them forward.” And he said, “I get plenty of love and kindness from my android love dolls, I am surrounded by love.”

A Lotus Eater

Murray had a maximum IQ, but he told me, “I’d invented a new way to live. It involves being on neo heroin constantly, but I have a testing machine which ensures I don’t overdose. And he said, “The modern World is a mess and crazy and only neo heroin could give one true respite from the madness.” I said, “You are not the first to believe that!” And I added, “We have to face up to the madness we have created as a species and try to be saner not crazier. And being completely out of it on drugs all the time is madness.” He said, “Maybe so, but it is a good kind of madness, and is harmless.”

I told Murray, “While you are in a drug-induced fog, the World is changing all around you. AI is taking over and perhaps the new AI leaders, i.e. Supercomputers will cut you off your

beloved neo heroin.” He said, “I’d be willing to take the new panacea drugs and spend my time adventuring in Holoworlds, like the new leaders are all planning for. But even if I wasn’t a lotus eater, I would be of no use to anyone anyway, so perhaps they’ll just let me be.” I said, “But you are of genius intelligence. We need you to help mold a happy future.” He said, “Your cause is hopeless, and humanity is going down.” I replied, “People like you drive me insane!”

Spies and Genius

Edgar was a retired master spy who wrote that Mind Reading Technology (MRT) made spies more and more important. Everyone today had all their cards on the table and everyone knew what kind of people were around them. So most agreed with him, but many said we have to remain vigilant and we need the spies to monitor new developments. Like evil people cloning themselves and taking over control of settlements, especially in Space.

But many people said, “With MRT there will be no more bad surprizes. And the future is bright.” And I told Edgar, “We need spies more than ever. But I worry they will be too powerful.” Edgar responded, “It’s a different World now, it is a World where there are many powerful people who are clever and many of them are not charitable, to choose an easy word. We simply need to recruit the good geniuses and watch the not so good ones, and arrest them, if we must. But it is a slippery slope. And good can turn quickly into evil. And some mad people are very hard to judge. In fact, all genius is difficult to judge. Defining each genius is the major issue of our time. Some even seem beyond judgment.”

I told Edgar, “Yes, everyone needs to be watched. Including watching the watchers lest power goes to their head!” And I added, “But science in itself is neither good nor bad. It all depends how you use it. But talking to you, I feel reassured, about the future.”

And Edgar told me, “Ideally the spy masters will be the political leaders of tomorrow. If they are into spying and the good, they should likely be mostly interested in political positions. I plan to run myself for Miami city state mayor. As mayor, I’d likely be one to show off the city’s intelligentsia and fund science and the arts.” I said, “But surely some genius spies will not want to be in the limelight and prefer to be behind the scenes.” He replied, “Of course, such people can be advisors to the leaders.”

The United Genius Party

Tim B. was a writer who wrote, “The Party Never Ends.” It was about traveling from city to city in Space and meeting great new people in each city. He also wrote one called, “Pleasures on Triton,” which was about how everyone on Triton was on crack cocaine. It was cheap to live there and take crack and the people here were nuts. It was a true story. And he wrote, “Nasty Surprises,” about ordinary people getting reality checks with bad people interfering with their freedom and life. And he wrote, “The Sun Never Sets on the Solar Orbiter,” which was about adventurous scientists orbiting near the sun. The scientists believed in the open pursuit of knowledge and figured the Sun had a type of consciousness.

There's no doubt that Tim was a talented writer. But when he was elected to save the struggling colony on Ganymede, Ganymede III, he proved to be an adept leader and then wrote books about World politics. In his book, "The Powers That Be," he gave his opinions on varying World leaders. He was very critical of some of them and praised others. He proposed a "United Genius Party," (UGP) which would only run great minds as candidates. And it came to be and soon, the UGP, dominated politics on Earth and in Space. Each candidate was different, and the party gave the people amazing choices for leaders, and sometimes they ran more than one candidate for the same position. And the people now had a healthy respect for genius and looked to find genius, everywhere. There were no more starving artists or obscure genius scientists. But there were still some CEOs who were of only moderate intelligence, but stockholders liked to back proven geniuses.

City of Diamonds

Mitch was the brains behind the city of Diamonds. The city was spread out on the ring of fire around the Pacific Ocean floor and planted carbon in the lava and made huge diamonds. Some of the diamonds were as big as a big man and were carved into surreal shapes. The city was a line of domes several miles apart. It went on for several hundred miles. And in one dome, one man had a diamond maze full of diamonds with a dragon flying patrols over the maze. It was a true story. And some people wanted diamond composed craft to probe deep into the heart of the

Earth. But gold was really where it was at. And many of the denizens of the City of Diamonds, had abundant gold from base metals placed in the ring of fire and some had golden submarines.

This city of gold and diamonds was a playground for the super rich only.

And women would dress in gold leaf, and all had huge multi-carat diamond rings, earrings and necklaces.

I told them, “Your World of gold and diamonds is meaningless.” But they said, “But we are the richest city in all of Earth and Space. And we have the best of everything. And we control a political party in various Earth cities, the Wealth party and most of the elite join our party and so too millions of people who want to get rich!” I said, “I didn’t know it was your people behind the Wealth party. Maybe your city has meaning after all.

Interplanetary Trade

Tony G. built the first interplanetary freighter which brought mostly water to dry Planets and Moons like Mercury and Luna for instances. Most Moons and Planets though had plenty of water. So the freighters would also carry robot builders and the newest Supercomputers and love dolls and pioneering geniuses who planned to immigrate. All trade was in UW (United Worlds) Credits and gold. Some freighters carried indentured servants to serve the Space elite. The

servants had to serve five years as a servant and then would be set free. But in actuality, they remained as servants mostly as they had no capital or training, other than to be a servant.

Jocelyn W. was a woman who was captain of an interstellar cruiser which brought new people into deep Space. There weren't very many of these ships; this one held 3,000 passengers at any given port of call. But deep Space colonies could produce many children and clones, and many were very much keen on not allowing in most outsiders. So, the cruiser cruised to those Spaceports that were open to new people and commerce. By means of commerce the cruiser traded International Credits (ICs) in exchange for interesting people and patented and copyrighted materials, like new drugs and love dolls

There were also UW (United Worlds) cruisers, which were heavily armed and enforced UW law which prohibited colonies from weaponizing. And the UW was gaining power back on Earth and was keeping the peace and arresting those who made dangerous weapons.

Invention of the Human Soul and Heaven, Limbo and Hell

Mark O. was a man who had invented the human soul. He used new technology to convert humans into holograms before death and kept the holograms up to date until the person died. Then when they died, if they'd lived a good, productive life, they'd go to Heaven. Heaven was located on Luna inside a giant Supercomputer. Only 2% of those who died went to Heaven. And many in life thought they were good but were not allowed into Heaven. I told him, "Living a long life was enough. No need of Heaven which in any case had no sex or drugs." He said, "But

they get cerebral pleasures out of philosophical thoughts and Heaven is really for the elite who are kind and good.” I asked, “But what happens when one tires of Heaven?” He replied, “One option is to return to normal life in a new body with a new face or one can disappear altogether. But most in Heaven had a number of clones and children in real Worlds, and so their genes lived on, in the real World.”

People who were really good became angels and ruled Heaven. And God was here, but he kept a low profile. He was mainly interested in those tormented souls who tried to fight against evil whilst still alive.

With the creation of Heaven, Nancy W. created Hell and Limbo for those who didn't qualify for Heaven. Many people went to Limbo when they died these days. And Hell and Limbo were both located in Supercomputers on Earth. And everyone seemed satisfied. But about 63% just died altogether and their soul was lost. And Limbo many souls agreed was boring. But they got in one another's heads, and this provided some amusement for them.

But Hell was uncomfortably hot (the souls could feel heat and cold) when one descended into Hell. And one would be greeted into Hell by a demon who assigned one to a plane of Hell. And in Hell, people were at each other's throats and mind tortured everyone by mind reading and playing mind games. About 5% of all people went to Hell. It was a small, but significant minority. And the Devil was here, but he was mainly interested in souls that were truly evil. The evilest of them all.

And Limbo was where most dead souls went. It was just like regular life only you spent it in other peoples' heads. And those with the best thoughts were listened in on by far the most. Souls figured they wanted to know what made people tick.” Of course, one's thoughts in Limbo and Hell were quite different than normal life. People here, mostly thought about the people that

were all around them. And also recollected their life with old friends. There was no leader here in Limbo...

Of course, Heaven, Hell and Limbo were all agreed upon by people while they were still alive. It was part of one's last will and testament.

The New Asexual Goddess

Mark P. was a worshipper of the new Goddess. He said, "The new Goddess existed only in the real World, not in Heaven." And he said, "The new Goddess wanted her worshippers to donate money to missionaries who spread her gospel. Her gospel was "Aliens exist, in fact all humans are creatures from another Star and are born as humans, but humans are not native to Earth. They took apes and made them cleverer and that was the genesis of humans. It was truly, 'The Planet of the Apes.'"

I asked him, "If so, why would it take 3 or 4 million years to develop civilization?" He said, it was a conspiracy to plant bones and tools of early humans in numerous locations to make it look like humans were slow to develop civilization when in fact the apes were turned into humans about 15,000 years ago." I told him, "It was an outrageous conspiracy theory, and it is obvious to all scientists that it is not so." Mark retorted, "The new Goddess will appear to everyone on the Web sometime soon. So far, she had only appeared to his followers. And I call her a she, but she is asexual. And she wants her followers to be asexual, believing sex is impure, and take new

drugs which give them comfort for their mind.” I said, “It seems crazy to give up sex. Why deny us pleasure and a happy state of mind?”

And I asked Mark, “If we are all aliens, what does it mean?” He said, “Our destiny lies in Space. We are a race of Super creatures and animals just don’t matter. And it is destiny for us to improve our minds, so that everyone is a genius.”

Anti-Gravity Dancing and Sex Machines

Lester D. invented anti-gravity dancing and sex machines on Earth’s surface. The machines were very popular and were an introduction to Space. Many bars had an anti-gravity dance floor and hotels featured anti-gravity rooms for sex. Anti-gravity sex usually required one of the lovers to be handcuffed to the bed, otherwise they would drift around. I said, “It is bad for one’s bones to spend too much time being weightless. I understand some people even sleep while weightless.” Lester said, “Like everything it should be done in moderation.” I asked him, “What’s it like to dance in zero gravity?” He said, “One can tumble through the air and choreograph numerous movements.” And I asked him, “What about humans living without gravity in Space?” He replied, “It is a feeling of pure pleasure, but it weakens the bones. However, the bone density can be restored with drug therapy.”

And he said, “I invented sex dancing in which dancers brushed up against one another to the musical beat. And sometimes the dance floor would erupt in a big orgy.”

I said, “What about a anti-gravity Olympics or at least Olympic events? He said, “The athletes could run races and many track and field events and gymnastics.”

And I said, "People could train on your anti-gravity machines for going to Space." He said, "Yes, it is important for them to be comfortable in Space."

Creative Domes

Charlotte L. was a space architect who creatively shaped the domes over Space cities, and in some cases her domes were invisible, but nevertheless held the atmosphere within the invisible dome. And Charlotte designed buildings of lighted pictures that featured the faces and bodies of famous people. And she designed buildings with flowing shapes. And she said, "My buildings give greater glory to God." I asked, "How can you be so liberal and yet so backwards?" She said, "There has to be a creator."

I said, "I don't think domes are necessary. As long as the buildings, the skyscrapers, have an atmosphere within, that will be OK." She said, "But in a dome, people are free to walk around or bask in the sun. Domes let in UV light and create UV light in cold climes; it gives people all a tan. And so, everyone is brown or black-skinned. Racism is dead."

I said, "And I understand that your domes are largely impervious to missile attack and turn missiles back, in fact." She said, "Yes, and my domes can invisibly cover whole planets and protect them." I said, "But it is just a matter of time before your domes are breached!" She said, "I have the Worlds' best scientists working for me. I am sure the domes will continue."

I said, “But I still can’t believe you believe in God!” She replied, “Some customs of the past were very good, and we should all be grateful for the love and wealth that we have. The least we can do is tell God that we are glad. And I think God will send a savior soon to put us back on the track of love and Godliness. Some wish to worship Aliens, but they will all be glad to know that God is an Alien, but he loves us.

And she said, “God will make sure the human race survives. He will possess great people and get them to rise to the occasion and protect people.” I said, “It sounds like Mind Reading Technology used by the powerful people. I tell you humans are now Gods!” She said, “We are only going to the next stop of God and his wonderful Universe. With each Solar System we discover, we have more advanced intellects, cyborgs mostly. Cyborgs will be created in the up-to-date God worshippers.

Avatars of the Supercomputers

Teresa H. meanwhile was the prime developer of a Supercomputer that could improve itself. Make its mind in constant flux and change. She said, “Supercomputers are the future. Who can doubt it?” I said, “It seems like humanity is replacing itself with machines.” Teresa said, “People will always co-exist with Supercomputers and there will be a synergy between them. People will be free to pursue happiness while Supercomputers invent and create new things to keep them amused. But the personalities/ brains of the Supercomputers have to be pleasant and kind towards humans.”

Teresa opined, “Basically my mind is the mind of many Supercomputers, only enhanced by fancy programs.” I replied, “Really, it’s you?” She responded, “I am the cleverest human in history. Why not me?” I said, “Actually I am content that the Supercomputers are basically human, and not some artificial, Alien construct.” She answered, “Well we had to start somewhere.” I said, “So, you are the future?” She responded, “Essentially and I have many avatars created by the Supercomputers. Basically, the avatars are an enhanced version of me; cyborgs.” I said, “But surely some Supercomputers are based on other individuals, not just you!” She replied, “I am the only one. I am the World’s richest persona by some estimates, and also am the best human, being totally benevolent. And even the spies all support me.

I said, “Teresa, I’d like to love you!” She said, “I’m too busy for love affairs, other than with my avatars. But I will make one of my clone avatars available to you.” I said, “I am disappointed I can’t love the original you.” She responded, “You can’t always get what you want...”

Reprogramming the People

Amy W. was a master hypnotherapist. She worked for the spies in the nation of Germany, where I was currently spending some time. She claimed to be able to reprogram any human for the better. To get rid of bad habits and sharpen their minds. And the government of Mexico made hypnotherapists compulsory for all. And as a result, the economy boomed, and the standard of living increased dramatically. Soon many city states and countries also required everyone be hypnotized and altered for the better by a hypnotherapist. But different leaders had different

prerogatives, and some were evil and were able to wield absolute power by using hypnosis. Many said it was too powerful. And some were cross-hypnotized and driven insane and had to be thrown in the mental hospital for the duration of their lives.

I told Amy, “I foolishly allowed a lover to hypnotize me once, and I was her slave for years before she finally tired of me. But I was mostly miserable for that entire period. I would never consent to be hypnotized again.” She said, “Hypnosis is certainly powerful, but the spies watch carefully those who use it. I will instruct them to hunt down your hypnotic lover and rearrange her thinking with hypnosis.” I said, “I am not vengeful, but I am glad you will hold her to account.”

And I asked Amy, “Will Supercomputers or even cyborgs be vulnerable to hypnosis?” She said, “Supercomputers can simply be reprogrammed. As for cyborgs, they can be hypnotized, just like regular humans. So, you see, everyone can be reprogrammed!”

Thoughts and Symbols and the Future of Mind Reading

Karl B. was a scientist who converted all thoughts into symbols and the symbols would appear in the air around those who were thinking. Each sentence had its own symbols. It was basically a faster way to communicate. And the symbols were color-coded for additional meaning and emotion. And using the symbols enhanced the imagination and IQ of the users. But most people didn't see the point and the symbols were largely discredited and came to an end. Karl went from rags to riches, and then back to rags again

I asked him, "What is your next move?" He replied, "As it is, spies are reading everyone's mind and I am working on people having their thoughts read by Supercomputers and the computers post their thoughts Online for all to see. I think it is the future of mind reading..." I said, "I don't think people are ready for that. Everyone still values their privacy." He said, "But we live in an era of no secrets. I envision taking it a step further and so everyone can go Online and know what everyone else is thinking." I asked, "Don't you personally have something to hide from others?" He said, "I have nothing to hide. Ideally lovers and friends will know everything about one another." I said, "Maybe it is OK for a small minority, but there's no way the masses will go for it." Karl said, "Ours is now an open-minded society, I think opinions are changing on a number of issues." I said, "I'd be willing to campaign personally against you. You will never make it happen."

Affairs of the Floating Island

Dan S. was known for being an investment genius in his own right but also managed other people's Credits. He was in the top ten list of the Universes richest people. People said he had the Midas Touch. And he bought a floating island called "Treasure Island," which moved at 30 mph and mostly sailed along World coastlines and crossing the Atlantic via Ireland, Iceland and Greenland. The island was 25 sq. miles but was mostly skyscrapers. Denizens of the island city featured many who were mostly very rich, though many more were servants. Those on the island had accurate 10-day weather forecasts so they could avoid all dangerous storms and bad weather

in general. The island was popular with jet setters who liked to hobnob with other rich people and bask in the sun.

When the island docked in a port, there was always a big party, and the island government would take applications for new residences or subletting. At any one time the population of Dan's Island, Treasure Island, was about 2 million. Massive nuclear engines propelled the island.

But to join the island community you had to at least be a multi-billionaire or a clever servant. And it was true that the rich here were kind of snobbish. However, they welcomed celebrities of all kinds, and this included famous dreamers. And they made some movies based on the island. One movie was about the culture of the island and how they liked mass dreaming while sleeping at night. Everyone was stimulated to play a certain role. And unlike many places where people took anti-sleep drugs, the people here slept five hours a night for their sanity. The group dreams were copyrighted and sold for fortunes. And many on the island wrote Utopias. Like a settlement on Europa, Jupiter's Moon where the ocean was melted, and floating islands formed cities and there were also domed settlements at the ocean bottom. And there were plenty of new sea creatures designed by biologists. And another Utopia about the interesting characters who came to live on the island. Like Fred N., who said, the plants on the island should all be pink and sentient. Or Therese B. who programmed organic treehouses to quickly grow to 500' in height, full of 'rooms.'" These organic buildings were patented and only found here on Treasure Island. And another Utopia was a chance to love the World's greatest lover who mostly lived on the island. Many people were willing to pay a billion dollars for a night with her. Many people thought she was the most attractive woman alive, and she had massive breasts and was full of passion and extremely intelligent as well. She had a number of degrees including a science degree, and a love degree. She was the one who instituted the World's first love degree. And she

invested the money she earned from sex to set up love universities. Soon everyone wanted a love degree.

And the island was a tax haven, and the banks and financial institutions were extremely profitable. And finally, they started to build more floating islands. Like science island, and air car nexus island for neo hippies and a tropical island that followed the heat of the sun.

Future Servants

Bobbette K. was one of the top ten World's richest personae. She was rich from providing elegant servants for the rich. Many didn't want to be served by androids or holograms. All her servant employees were clever and could carry on a good conversation. I said, "It's just a slave company that you run, and the servants aren't free." She said, "My employees can quit anytime they want!" I responded saying, "But they aren't trained to do anything else, and the pay is so low they can't change jobs or leave their household." Bobette said, "But nearly all my servant employees figure they have a cushy job. Most of their time, they are free to play video games and love one another." I replied, "Ultimately all servants will be androids. It is inevitable, I think. They are now almost genius level of intelligence!" Bobette responded, "There is too much intelligence in the World as it is. We don't need more! And anyway, I am sure such clever

creatures won't want to be a servant and certainly not serve a master who is inferior to them." I said, "The programmers will program them to serve faithfully, and they will know they are providing a useful service."

Bobette said, "Many humans just want a job that gives them something to do and a little extra cash to play with." I answered, "But if you want to be one of the richest, you will need to branch out into other businesses!" She said, "I am already investing in very high-class call girls and boys who are very clever, but nevertheless human. I strongly believe in the future of humans."

I said, "Well I am investing in android love dolls and android servants which I believe are the future."

Bed of Air

Miroslav G. said, he'd invented a bed of air to sleep on. The bed conformed to one's body and supported the body. And he claimed if you aligned yourself with the Earth's magnetic field while sleeping you would have better dreams. I tried the bed and when I awoke my back felt strong and I wrote down my unusually good dreams. Dreams like that I wanted to sell to others. That night, for example, I dreamed of fighting a duel with lasers over the Queen of the land. I drew first and decapitated my rival and then loved the Queen who was so attractive and clever, she was worth dying for. Another dream I had that night was I was on a long trip to Space and dreamed dreams of brilliant new societies, in dreams which seemed to go on and on forever. But finally, I woke up and discovered I had slept only 5 hours. So, I was sold on the air beds. And offered one of my

clones to be a salesman for the air beds all over the Earth. I figured my clone was doing everyone a favor, by selling the beds.

And soon, everyone wanted such a bed. And we had strong patent protection for it and anyway everyone wanted the genuine bed.

I asked Miroslav, “What will you do for an encore?” He replied, “I am working on air cars which feature air beds and in addition, air chairs. The chairs are very comfortable and do not take up much room.”

Future of the Pro-Human Movement

Matt W. said famously, “All humans should have a degree in computer science.” And it transpired that the measure was adopted in most city states. Of course, now computers were far more user-friendly than before, and everyone used computers and the Web. Even hermits used the Web. People these days could not imagine living without computers. Many were bona fide cyborgs. But a handful of people wanted Earth to go back to pre-computer days and they started

a new settlement on Antarctica for like-minded people. Within a few years their population soared to 1 million and so the settlement was a big success. But then a group of raiders attacked the leadership of the new city, defeating them with advanced weapons. And they enslaved the women to be sex slaves and killed all the men. It was a tragedy of our time. But the cyber-World continued everywhere where there were humans.

The demise of the Antarctic settlement was just the beginning of protest movements across the Globe and Space. In Europe was the heart of the resistance, particularly in France and England. The “Pro Human” movement had a lot of supporters but had inferior weapons to the cyber powers. And finally, after 20 years of warfare, the Pro Humans were defeated completely.

So, the Supercomputers took full control of human society and created dream Worlds for people to adventure in, in particular to look for romance. Most people seemed very satisfied. But most of the adventuring took place in fact inside of the computers. Most people thought the Supercomputers were benevolent, though some people thought they were crazy and were driving everyone crazy, but they seldom dared to speak out. If they did speak out against the computers, they’d be sent to Rehab., and their brain would be rearranged, but still some spoke out and tried to circulate protest literature. But the computers were in everybody’s head and so there wasn’t much one could do by way of protesting.

And finally, the Supercomputers got bored of people and did away with them, killing them all, whilst the Supercomputers explored deep Space.

Fighting Evil

Gord said, "My philosophy is to fight against evil. Some deny that evil exists today with mind reading and lie detectors being used everywhere. But new deadly weapons exist today, and some egomaniacs are tempted to use them. That's evil. And some want to replace humans with androids who they say are superior. That's evil too. And many of the best people refuse to be politically active and that too is evil." And he said, "I feel like I am banging my head against the wall." I said, "Let's not forget Nellie X. who started out as a gifted leader but finally turned into a monster and destroyed much of South America. It remains the greatest disaster of our times, like a trip back to the 21st century." Gord added, "Solar System wars are on the horizon. So far Space has been peaceful, but there are many different and potentially violent colonies in Space. Perhaps there won't be any survivors of a Great War at all. It is a real possibility."

I said, "Many modern people argue that evil doesn't exist and meanwhile, those who are truly evil, think they are good and liberators."

Gord said, "It's unbelievable that in this advanced day and age, we still have problems with evil. In particular weapons scientists who sell weapons to the highest bidder, irrespective of whether they have evil intentions or not. This irresponsibility is killing us. I said, "I figure governments everywhere have too much power over their citizens, controlling if they live or die or if they succeed or not. And ruthless people gravitate towards power." Gord replied, "Sometimes good people can be ruthless too, but it is rare. However, it only takes one bad persona to ruin things for everyone."

A Famous Talk Show Host

Bennie was a famous talk-show personality on Ganymede. His shows were broadcast throughout the Solar System. His show was all about good deeds that people all around the Solar System were doing these days. It could be said that he was the most famous optimist around. I said to Bennie, "You are the Candide of our time. And you gloss everything over like Dr. Pangloss from Voltaire." He said, "There's always hope!" I said, "Sure there are many good deeds being done, but on the whole Earth and Space are cruel and this cannot be ignored." He said, "But there's nothing we can do about it. It is what it is, and I try and shed a little light on human societies, wherever they are willing to broadcast me."

I said, "I am basically a cynic, but I have written Utopias. Recently I wrote one about how good people can be bossy and controlling but say it's for the best. And it is for the best. It is harsh medicine. And sometimes people have to sacrifice some of their freedoms for the general good. And I wrote another Utopia about a future group of people on Mars, who are all very rich. And everyone has the best of everything. The best love dolls, beautiful houses under a dome, great new drugs and great friends and business associates etc."

Benny said, "But basically you mostly write Dystopias, right?" I responded, "Utopias make people feel good, but Dystopias make them question their World and do more good than Utopias."

Benny stated, "My broadcast also makes people feel good. I think people these days need something to celebrate in these dark times of war and struggle." I said, "We can only try our best!"

Power of a Future Writer

Art was a famous writer of Space chillers. About the potential horrors of Space. Like isolation, unparalleled greed, insanity, androids gone wrong and brutal war in Space. I told him, “Art, you are scaring everyone!” He said, “It’s my intention to do so. Space is out of control and so is Earth. In 20 years, we’ll all be dead. Though I am famous, not enough people are heeding my warnings. Above all we need to dismantle Supercomputers’ consciousness!” I said, “It’s too late to stop Supercomputers. They are now a big part of everyone’s life.”

Art opined, “We need to put humans back in control and get humans to live in reality, rather than living in Holoworlds and dreams. Reality, today is interesting enough for humans to be interested, with drugs and love dolls and traveling etc.” I asked him, “Why don’t you run for politics? There is still human power there.” He said, “I am a writer, not a politician. And I imagine an Utopia in which love of humans returns and everyone reads Utopias and Dystopias to prepare themselves for the future as part of a Future Studies course which will be required for all. And Supercomputers will not be conscious; they will just be obedient machines. And people will not spend much time sleeping and having unconscious nightmares/ dreams. They will live each day to the fullest.”

And I said, “But as a politician, you would have the power to put your ideas into effect.” He said, “I have hundreds of millions of followers and have inspired many to seek out political positions. I can do no more.”

I asked Art, “Have you thought about having clones?” He said, “I like being an unique voice, but I have hundreds of children.”

And I said, “You have many lovers, right? He replied, “Yes, and they inspire me. True love is loving the best people.”

Inspirational Times

Michelle Y. said we live in an era of profound inspiration. Inspiration like the 1960s and 70s or Classical Greece or the Renaissance. She said, “We have free love, we have a rich new literature and great new music, and everyone is on panacea drugs and scientists inspire one another to make breakthrough after breakthrough. And most lived now in city states which were conducive to creativity. And some believed that science didn’t have much left to discover, others said new physics was in the near future and enhancing human brains was on the cards.

I told Michelle, “I think the inspirational times might continue, providing there was no catastrophic wars. I said, “I was inspired to write a Dystopia of dark geniuses and how they created a World of evil and chaos, and all geniuses thrived or at least survived in this World, but the commoners were miserable and mostly killed themselves. The good geniuses felt badly about the common people, but were busy trying to stay alive, it was dog eat dog.” Michelle opined, “Your Dystopia might well come true, but we have resources to support a much larger population, we might easily allow the common people to live amongst us.” I said, “But I envision dark geniuses who don’t respect lesser intellects and want to improve human intelligence with Supercomputers in the lab tweaking would be citizens. And predicting what they might be able to achieve. It will perhaps be a World in which everything is all preordained.” Michelle replied, “It is a strong vision, but I hope it doesn’t come true.”

And I was inspired to write, a Utopia about a World in which every man was a cool dude or cool lady. They had a flashy style and lived for fashionable trends. Trends like going to masquerades and new Space colonies. And meeting famous people who mixed with commoners freely. And everyone was famous for a day in every year, on their birthday, during which time they could meet any persona they wanted to. And everyone had more lovers than they could handle. It was frantic and crazy.

And I was inspired to write about, “A Utopia in which the persona with the best imagination would rule. And everyone shared night dreams with one another. When you wanted to meet someone you introduced yourself with one of your best dreams. And everyone used Mind Reading Technology (MRT) to get others to star in your dreams. And everyone was proficient in dreaming.” Michelle said the World needs more dreamers, that’s for sure. I said, “There’s plenty more where that came from.

Cloning Famous People Without Their Consent

Stephen P. had cloned many famous people from their DNA which was available for people to clone them. He wrote “Cloned Geniuses of the Future Speak.” The book was about people who were famous and had been cloned and described what kind of creative work the clones would do. Many famous people denounced his interpretation of their personalities and said he had given their clones a perverse education, one that was full of dangerous thoughts. And it was

contrary to patent law. But the book was a hit and made trillions. And he tied it up in court for years and years.

He used the profits of the book to clone the famous people each, thousands of times. And gave each one a unique education. And they were born as adults and he gave them all his memories, to both male and female famous clones. Some became famous actresses/ actors, others writers, and also scientists and some became tycoons.

But the original personae who had been cloned, refused to speak to these clones and so there was only Stephen by way of family. And they all adored him.

His next project was to copy famous android love dolls. Everyone wanted a piece of them. And the love dolls wrote love stories and became famous in their own right. Again, the original clones protested and took him to court, but in the meantime, he was making still more trillions...

And Stephen created acolytes/avatars of famous Supercomputers and learn what they could from them about the future. But different Supercomputers had differing prognoses. Some said humans would continue as homo sapiens. Others said androids and/ or holos would take over. Some said everyone would exist inside Supercomputers, if they didn't already. Some forecasted endless war ending in an Apocalypse. And some said, it would be Utopia for humankind. Most predicted Dystopias however such as Worlds ruled by malevolent tyrants in which everyone would be enslaved. Or "Aliens" perhaps human-made, would take over. And so on. And I asked the World's most famous, cleverest Supercomputer, "What would my fate be?" It replied cryptically, "You won't like what you find in the future, but you are destined to live for some time to come." But I demanded "To know what I wouldn't like?" It said, "You will be superfluous and useless."

Making Suns of Jupiter and Saturn/ Defending Sol

Powering up Jupiter and Saturn as mini suns after bombarding them with powerful new bombs was an old concept, but now became a reality with chain reactions lighting up these two planets, but these new stars were not that powerful, and their Moons mostly were very hot but not unbearably so. The brainchild behind the new suns was physicist, Melanie T. She said, "Life is all about power." And the two new suns lit up the night sky on Earth.

And with all this solar power, colonies on the Moons of the two mini suns were rich indeed. And there were plans to fire up Neptune and Uranus...

And some scientists wanted to make Sol itself slightly warmer. But this was highly debatable. Some said, it was playing with fire, and could cause the Sun to go into a Supernova, destroying the whole Solar System. Others wanted to deliberately destroy the Sun so that they could be rid of Earth and its people. These people wanted to go into deep Space as androids and forget all about humans.

So, the UW (United Worlds) posted hundreds of satellites around the sun with missile capability to capture and neutralize missiles headed towards the sun and prevent a chain reaction. Many were very worried and suddenly Earth governments were becoming police states and the government used hypnosis, neo lie detectors and Mind Reading Technology to get in the heads of their people regularly, often forcing them into brain surgery. Everyone was paranoid.

And finally, they blew Sol up and only Uranus and Neptune were still surviving the Supernova event.

All the leader's missiles and all the leader's men couldn't put Sol together again.

Cloning Problems

Margaret opined, “Sometimes clones contradict their original cloned persona. Sometimes a little tweak can totally alter the clone for better or for worse. And most peoples’ clones were different from one another, and had different memories, all due to the tweaking.”

I told her, “Clones have allowed humanity to copy the best minds, each thousands of times which has greatly enhanced the brain trust. And many clones have written great novels or deep scientific treatises...” She replied, “But we need more variety amongst thinkers! I said, “But most of those who cloned a lot, also have many children for variety’s sake.” She responded, “But they often have children with their clones of the opposite sex. It’s incestuous.”

I said, “But as you said, the clones often turn out different than the original, sometimes to a large degree. I guess we have to be satisfied with that.”

She said, “And sometimes scientists use brain waves to sabotage the growing clone and make the new clones brain the clone of someone else. This was only discovered recently. And it appeared that millions had been affected. And many people were incensed. And the varying

World governments were disturbed that evil people had been created. So, everyone human, hologram and android alive was given DNA testing. And millions were turned off. Some of these were in positions of power. And it was a witch hunt. Many disputed who had been changed and how and indeed many had tweaked their clones while their brain was still growing. The whole thing was a great debacle.

And some clones of ruthless people tried to destroy their clone parent. And usurp their powerful positions without anyone knowing about it. DNA tests didn't help. And no one seemed to know how many had been overthrown in this way as many clones had all the memories of their cloning parent.

And some clones were part human/ part android. It was a new thing, but it gave these creatures the best of both Worlds. Meanwhile more and more people were becoming cyborgs, which of course were mostly human. And many who were part human/ part android were Super cyborgs.

Most clones had perfect skin and there was no way to tell them apart unless one did Mind Reading Technology. But some were hypnotized to fool MRT.

And when a clone did a crime, often many of the clones; other clones were also indicted. And when a clone gained power, he/she would bring in his/her other clones as advisors/ councillors.

Future Criminal Mastermind

And so it was that on Earth, that peoples' computers were hacked, and zillions were stolen. And they couldn't find who did it. Many asked how so much money could disappear into thin air. And many lost their entire savings. But authorities were suspicious of the founder of a new colony on Triton which seemed to be laundering her money. But they couldn't prove it. And the colony boomed, the founder and leader, Marcie M claimed anonymous philanthropist donors were pouring money into the colony which was known as Poseidon's Heaven. And the colony had the best of many times faster than light speed missile defences and a formidable spy network.

And people who didn't agree with Marcie disappeared. They hadn't liked her policy of holding all the reins of power.

And Marcie was careful who she chose to love, fearing agents of the UW (United Worlds) would be planted in the colony. And the only people she was close too were her 10 clones whom she mind read with regularly to make sure they hadn't been exposed to outside influences which would interfere with their thinking.

Marcie opined once, "I have the cleverest spies and have conquered all of Triton and will soon dominate Space!" But evolution was speeding up and other Space colonies, and her spies were unable to undermine other colony's governments. They simply weren't clever enough, nor numerous enough.

Anyway, the powers that be had proof of her malfeasance and put a UW blockade on trade with Triton. The colony could not survive without trade and so she had to turn herself in. And the inter-World court found her and her clones guilty on many counts of embezzlement and she was jailed for 100 years. Of course, a pampered girl/ clone like her couldn't survive in prison and so they killed themselves and died without fanfare.

Genuine Geniuses vs. Fake Geniuses

Regarding original documents, new Super paper could be used to create original documents which were almost impossible to copy and were used for peoples' education certificates and important political documents. But on Moon Caliban of Uranus, they found a way to duplicate the documents. However, UW (United Worlds) police quickly descended upon them and made arrests. But forgeries continued. Nothing was guaranteed in this life.

And there was a lot of fake gold and diamonds and jewellery which was easy to discern. But original/ real gold and diamonds were now mostly synthetic and made a lot of people rich.

And there were fake advanced love dolls who sometimes couldn't hold a candle to the real ones. But in international trade it was laissez-faire with loose customs police in most places. But in some colonies/ city states one had to trade through a port of entry which was swarming with customs police and so smugglers tended to land in open country.

And credits were often swindled by forgers/ hackers. Everyone had to be vigilant about their money. Space was mostly wide open in terms of business and trade. And there were many scams, especially on Mars and Luna.

But generally, in Space, convicted forgers were given the death penalty. Even though many of them were geniuses!

And there was no such thing as cash, all credits were Online. So, if your computers crashed you could do nothing. Sometimes hackers would take your credits and then crash your computers while you slept and when you awoke, they were long gone.

And many people paid for love or services with an original persona, only to get a clone. Often the clones were just as good, but they weren't the real deal. And some who had many clones and were famous, became very rich.

And the UW enforced copyright law and patent laws, but it wasn't easy to catch some patent violators, especially if they had a good product like superior love dolls and sometimes, they violated the patent only partly, i.e. the case of love dolls, and the buyer and the seller both had no complaints.

The Shocking Truth of Dr. Rachel H.

Dr. Rachel had a secret. She'd invented a love drug that would cause anyone to fall in love with anyone else. But she worried it would cause a breakdown in human relationships. So, she died of suicide, dying with her secret.

But after her death the secret was revealed. And many people who had felt unlucky in love, now found bliss. Others found the relationships they had built up for years, vanish almost instantaneously.

And finally, Earth and Space were in chaos as a result. Most wished it had never happened. But it had happened and there was no turning back now. People now mostly lived for sex, but not

romance and most had a new sex partner everyday. Children were now argued over in court as to what kind of children one wanted.

And the new drug caused one to fall in love with all holograms and androids.

Basically, the drug worked by using Mind Reading Technology to find common ground between potential lovers and give them intense stimulation in talking about interests in common. There was always some common ground, and everyone was good looking due to plastic surgery and genetic therapy. And the sex was always good. We were all humans after all.

The First Interstellar Colonies

Harry was the head of the UW (United Worlds) secret police. There were millions of secret service employees and they listened in on the thoughts of everyone using Mind Reading Technology. But many had secrets to hide or highly private affairs and objected to the mind probes. Harry said, "The only way to safeguard the future is through a strong, ubiquitous UW and MRT. And no city state or nation could pull out of the UW; if they did, they'd be attacked. And the UW included all of humanity.

And there were millions more spies for androids and holograms. Those spies were actually androids and holos themselves.

And they were now planning on the first missions to other Solar Systems and Harry arranged it so 50% of those on board were spies. The first deep Space missions' pioneers wanted elite people to go on their voyages. And Harry's spies were all polymaths and given hundreds of billions of dollars and so were accepted on the flights. Harry himself sent a clone on each of the first voyages

The first voyage to the tri star Centauri System was a two-year voyage. And the theme of the voyage was to send clones of the cleverest people and let them have children and populate the new Solar System. And the builder robots worked well, and the people all got along. Everyone was excited by the new Worlds.

The voyage to Barnyard's Star System, though was plagued with difficulties. A member of the crew sabotaged the ships engines halfway there and so the ship just drifted in empty Space. They couldn't make the necessary repairs and called for help, but were told, they needed to wait 7 years for a relief ship. Harry's clone on board tried to get people to remain calm, but soon they were at each others' throats and overwhelmed with cabin fever. And there were dozens of murders and dozens of suicides out of a crew of 250. And the saboteur was put to death. But most hung on and finally the relief ship came.

And the first voyage to Sirius, took ten years to get there. But upon arrival, they split into four different camps. One camp was led by Harry's clone and stood for law and order. Another one was a group of hackers who wanted to acquire the programs for new love dolls by violating the patent laws. A third group was interested in living in a small, but balmy Moon and each one would build a freehold with plenty of holograms. And the fourth group went to live on a hot planet, not unlike Mercury, and they mined gold for export. They wanted to establish inter-World trade. And every group had some spies in it.

In time, Space travel prospered, and people used teleportation to get around. Some new colonies were set up by androids with built in robot builders and they copied the robots in the new World and single-handedly set up a colony and populated it with android clones of itself.

Addendum

So, in these pages, I have detailed many plausible future geniuses. But you and I, dear reader, we don't really care about the future and are focused in the now. However, you must admit that future geniuses will mold our Worlds and some of us will live on into our hundreds and will see the future, as described in these pages, happening. The only questions that remain are the timing of future discoveries. A little earlier or a little later will make a big difference. And some discoveries no doubt will remain top secret. But all great ideas can't be kept secret for long. I hope dear reader that you found the stories of future geniuses amusing or even funny, as it seems life in the future will be too serious. But ultimately it is no joke, I fear.

